

異世界を 救世主の俺は 虐待された 見捨てて元の世界で気ままに 生きることにした

三木なずな

ill. sakiyamama



Shiitagerareta Kyuuseishu no Ore wa Isekai wo
Misutete Moto no Sekai de Kimama ni Ikiru Koto
ni Shita

Arc 1

by Miki Nazuna

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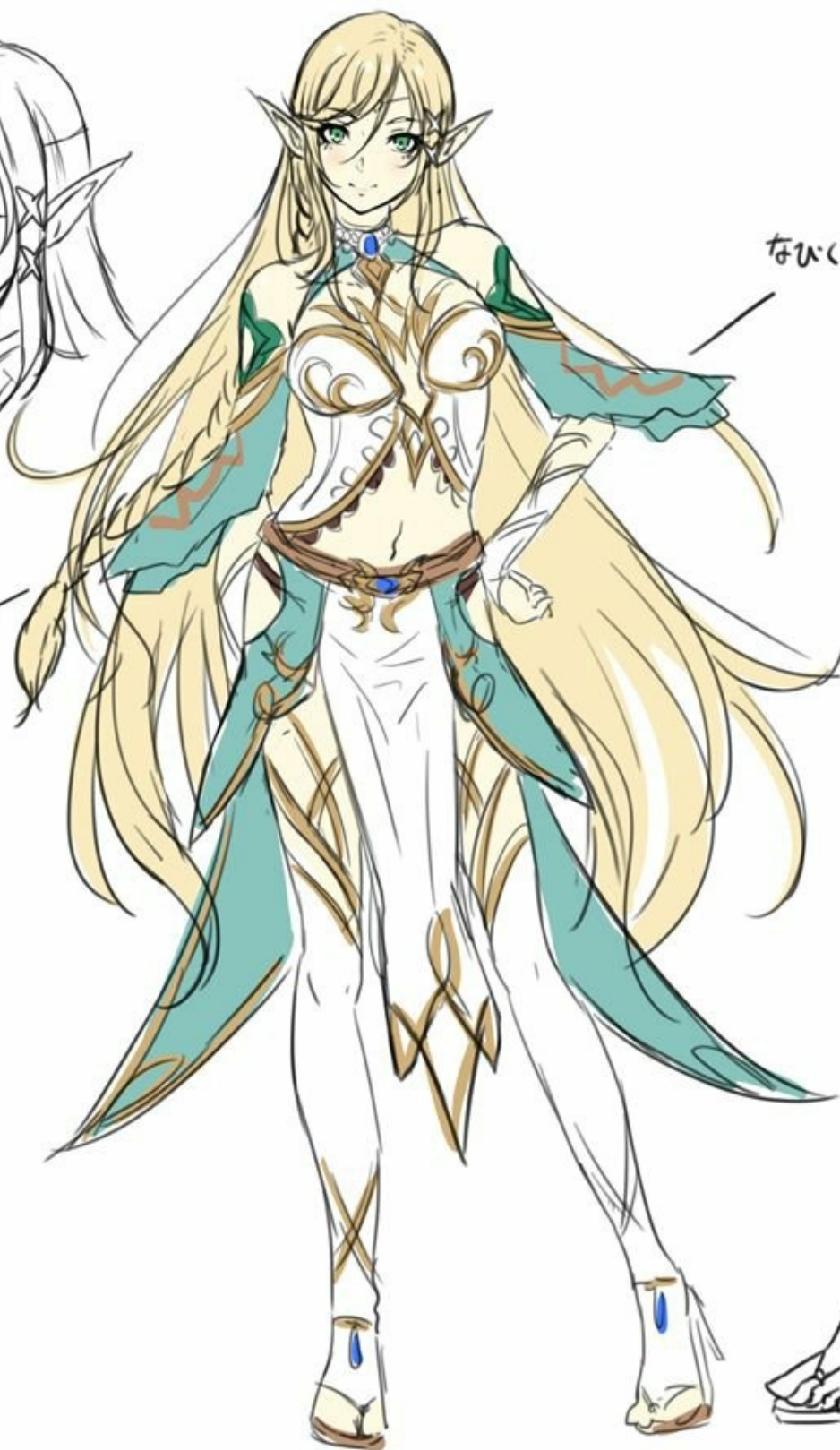


スレイ
170cm



なびく袖

三つ編



扶山志穂
160cm



ポイントにハイカラーライン

背中リボン



白タイツ

Chapter 1: The Man Who Carried Over Both Skills and Money

It is a white, fluffy space with nothing inside.

This is my second time here.

The place of all beginnings. And here I am again.

The words “Game Cleared” float up in my head.

It’s already been a full 20 years since I was hit by a truck and sent to another world.

By fully utilizing my cheats, I brought down the demon lord, and the world regained peace— —and this is the next morning after that.

Around when the narration would go “The peoples extolled him, and the night lifted,” I already found myself here.

This mysterious space that I haven’t been to ever since right before I was sent to that world.

After waiting a while, the goddess from 20 years ago appears before me.

She looks young and beautiful, with not a single change from when I saw her last.

“Thank you for your long period of service.”

“Was that good enough?”

“Indeed it was. Thanks to you, the demon lord has fallen. Thanks to you, the world has been saved.”

“I see. That’s a relief.”

I answered like that, but I don't feel touched at all.

I see. It's a relief that I'm finally done.

In other words, I no longer have to return to that place anymore.

"So from now on, please continue——"

"Wait. Can't you send me to a different world?"

"——Eh?"

The goddess appears surprised.

She is looking at me with opened eyes and a face that tells me she does not understand.

"..... What do you mean by that?"

"It's not like you don't know how terrible those people are, and why I ended up having to defeat the demon lord by myself."

"....."

The goddess is silent. So she does know after all.

"The people of that world do not welcome otherworlders at all. No, let me rephrase that. Those guys ostracize otherworlders."

"....."

"The demon lord could actually have been defeated 5 years earlier. But then this guy went 'we need to proceed with caution' while that guy went 'the back lines are not stable yet'. Every time we had an opportunity to defeat the demon lord, they would throw in unnecessary disruptions, putting things off again and again, causing countless numbers of people to die again and again."

"....."

"This time was the same. If I hadn't shaken them off and forcefully gone to fight by myself, a huge number of people would have died once again. Why it

became like that——the short of it was just that they didn't want an outsider, me, to defeat the demon lord and take all the credit for it."

"..... You are right. That is the kind of place it is."

With a sour face, the goddess honestly admits it.

"But that is all the more reason why it must be you that——"

"I'm sorry, but I'm done. The demon lord has been defeated, but that world is a sinking ship. I have no intention of going down with it."

"..... Very well, I understand."

The goddess casts her eyes down for a while, then quickly lifts her head back up.

Her face is one of acceptance.

"Once again, thank you for your service up to now. As thanks, I will arrange for you to carry over your skills and funds to your next world as a Clear Bonus."

"Carry over as a Clear Bonus..... Ahh, I see."

Since the goddess has accepted it, I see no need to bring it up again.

Twenty years in the other world, and twenty years in the real world before that.

I immediately understand what the Clear Bonus is and how it's going to work out.

"It is as you imagine. But as it is a carry over, it will be only 50%, not the full amount."

“So it won’t be all..... well, there’s no point in carrying over all the skill points anyways.”

I smile wryly.

I ended up with tons of extra skill points that I had no more use for, so I know.

The maximum capacity for unused skill points is 999. And in my twenty years, I’ve definitely earned several times that amount.

There’s no point in carrying over all those points.

After the goddess finishes processing everything, I really do find myself with 999 skill points.

“How about the money?”

“The amount of money that you possessed at the end will be converted into the new world’s currency.”

“Not that. What I’m asking is, is there no upper limit for it?”

“There’s no upper limit for money, right?”

Her face seems to be asking ‘Why are you asking such an obvious question?’ Well, she’s right, I suppose.

“Conversion has been completed. 50% of your total funds have been converted into 12.1 billion yen and some.”

“Wait, you said ‘yen,’ so——”

“One final time, thank you very much for your service so far.”

The moment I try to inquire in further detail, I feel my consciousness rapidly flying away.

Ahh, this again.

It was like this the previous time as well. I never did get a full explanation before being thrown over.

Geez, seriously.



When I open my eyes, I find myself in a park in broad daylight.

I am in an urban area. The place may look filled with nature at first glance, but the smell of exhaust gas has deeply seeped into this park.

I am sitting on a bench.

A youngster passes in front of me, fiddling with his smartphone.

The younger's looks bear the same characteristics as mine — — Japanese.

As I'd thought.

Currency of 'yen'.

My second otherworld transmigration, my third life.

The stage this time is Japan. No, the real world.

If it's just normal reality, then it's a shit fest. But this time it's different.

Firstly, I confirm my skills.

The skill window that only I can see opens up.

I really do have 999 skill points. But my skill list is completely empty.

I'm going to have to re-learn all of them from here on.

"Before anything else, first spend 500 points to get [Lower Point Cost]. Then spend 100 points discounted to 80 to get [Double Skill Points]."

Without thinking, I acquire those two skills to start with.

[Lower Point Cost] is a skill that gives me a discount of 20% on all skill point costs.

Last time, it was an enormous pain in the ass to acquire this skill.

I had no points, so I thought I'd save up my points, only to realize that I don't have good skills to use to efficiently farm points. The beginner's dilemma is what I call it.

When I finally saved up enough after chipping in a little at a time for the longest time, I was so happy.

But this time, I take it with the points that I already have on hand at the start. Thanks to it, all my running costs from here on would be lowered by 20%.

As an aside, I also got [Double Skill Points].

Skill points are earned after defeating an enemy or experiencing something major.

What [Double Skill Points] does is, as its name implies, doubles the amount of skill points coming in, regardless of the trigger.

This one I also struggled for quite some while to acquire last time. And after I acquired it, it served me well and long.

So those two I took before doing anything else.

If I ever get transmigrated *again*, this will become my default practice.

"[Unlimited Skill Slots]..... can wait, I guess."

So muttering to myself, I close the skill window.

I used 500 from the 999, then a further 80, so now I have 419 left.

There's still quite a lot remaining, but I'll leave those free so that I can acquire skills later on to match whatever situation I find myself in.

So then, what about money?

I look around. This is a normal park.

I look at myself.

I'm wearing clothes from this world..... more like, these are the exact same clothes that I was wearing the day I got hit by the truck.

When I check what I have on me, I find a card in my pocket.

It's a bank debit card.

With that in hand, I leave the park in search of an ATM.

I immediately spot a convenience store, so I go in to check my bank balance.

12,121,398,567

A number longer than I've ever seen is displayed on the screen.

I can't even read how much it is at first glance, but the first three digits are indeed '121,' so I'm sure it's 12.1 billion yen as the goddess said.

For starters, I withdraw 100k for immediate use.



I ended up spending 30k at a sushi restaurant where the sushi doesn't ride on a conveyor belt.

Oh yes, sushi really needs to be made by a proper Japanese chef.

With the knowledge that I had on hand, I did spread sushi cuisine in the other world. But it always tasted kind of off, and was definitely not as good as the ones on this side.

For the briefest moment, I thought about how 12 billion can allow me to eat

as much of the non-conveyor kind of sushi as I want until I get sick of it.

But well, putting that aside. What should I do next?

Since I have money, and I've already done what I wanted to with that money, I suppose it's time to secure a foothold in this world.

Or so I was thinking, when suddenly, I notice my surroundings being strangely noisy.

There are quite the number of onlookers. With a second glance, I notice police and also traffic being redirected.

I recognize this.

Not because of any skill, but because of the sense of smell that I've developed after 20 years of crawling through battlefields.

An incident of some sort has happened. For sure.

I stop a nearby youngster and ask.

"What happened?"

"Eh? Ahh..... I don't really know either, but people on Twitter are saying that there's a hostage situation happening in the embassy up ahead."

"Hostage situation at an embassy?"

"Some are even saying that it might be terrorists. Isn't that just scary?"

With that, the youngster returns to the smartphone in his hand.

So there are terrorists holding hostages in an embassy.

"..... Chance."



At a deserted place, I open up the skill window.

If there's one thing that I learned from the other world, it's to actively get involved with large incidents.

The larger the incident and the more I get involved (and solve it, of course), the greater the return I'll get.

It is so for not only money, but also connections and further developments.

There's a terrorist hostage situation in modern Japan happening right in front of me. I'd have to be an idiot to not get involved.

But in order to do so, I'd need to first acquire the skills that would enable me to resolve the incident.

There will be fighting for sure. So I will need fighting skills as a base.

The safest option would be something like [Close Combat].

[Close Combat] is a skill that has levels.

The levels go from 1 to 10. Naturally, the higher the number, the greater the effect.

Acquisition cost is 10 at level 1, 20 at level 2, 30 at level 3, and so on.

In my case, because I already have [Lower Point Cost], it would be 8, 16, 24, and so on.

I stare at my remaining skill points in serious consideration.

My remaining points are 419. It would cost 440 to raise [Close Combat] all the way to level 10.

I don't have enough.

"And I can't very well dump them all that way in the first place."

I smile wryly.

For starters, I spend 120 to acquire [Close Combat] and bring it to level 5.

"Next is a skill to get inside."

I shoot a quick glance at the direction of the commotion.

There is a police cordon in front of the embassy. I'd need to slip past that.

[Invisibility] should do the trick.

This is another one with levels. Level 1 costs 50 (40 for me), level 2 costs 100 (80 for me), and the cost for successive levels go up by increments of 50.

The effect is 'level x 10 seconds' of invisibility after activation. The cooldown time — in other words, the length of time I'd have to wait before I can use the skill again — is 60 minutes.

So I take level 1.

Level 1 is good enough for now.

With my skills all set up, I head towards the embassy.

After getting as close as I can, I approach the police cordon tape, then activate [Invisibility I].

Then I dash at full speed into the embassy.

Within the 10 seconds of the skill duration, I slip past all the police and SWAT officers, rush into the premise, then turn a corner.

My invisibility wears off.

I check a nearby window. There's no one inside, so I enter from there.

The embassy really is empty, but there is almost palpable tension in the air.

This is the air common to places where something out of the ordinary is suddenly taking place.

This air will be my guide.

Lowering my breath and making sure to not make noise with my steps, I proceed onwards.

Upon going up a staircase, I finally discover the hall where it seems all the hostages have been gathered in.

There are several tens of people who look like staff members of the embassy. In the middle of the crowd is a well-groomed, senior-looking man, next to whom is a young girl with blond hair.

He's probably the ambassador, and she must be his daughter.

Standing all around are people armed to the teeth who look like the very image of terrorists.

All of them are holding machine guns. If anything happens, they are prepared to mow down all the hostages — — seems to be the easy-to-understand image that they are projecting.

All the way at the farthest back, a man who looks to be their leader is on the phone.

With broken Japanese, he is demanding money and a plane. In other words, ransom and a method for escape.

I count the number of terrorists. There are 10 of them.

They're not too many, but enough to cause harm to at least one hostage before I can take them all down if I charge in from the front.

I open the skill window.

It was for the sake of this moment that I only took 1 level of [Invisibility].

There's a trick to acquiring skills.

The types that have a cooldown time, they reset when you get another level in them.

There are still more than 50 minutes left of cooldown time since I used [Invisibility] last.

So then I raise it to level 2.

80 is used, leaving me with 179.

With this, the cooldown time has been reset.

I turn invisible. 20 seconds on the clock, start.

First I get close. I'm invisible, so I can just walk over normally.

I make my way over to the position from which I can defeat all of them most efficiently. 15 seconds left.

I take a deep breath, and run the simulation one last time in my head. One last review of how I can take them all down with the power and speed of [Close Combat V]. 10 seconds left.

My eyes snap open, then I enact what I had simulated.

First person, I clutch his shoulder and slam a body blow into him.

I rob him of his consciousness with that one blow, trying my best to not let him fall down.

I immediately close in on the second terrorist, and do the same.

5 seconds left.

Upping my pace, I manage to take down all remaining 7 within 5 seconds, all in the same manner.

“What?!”

Seeing the first terrorist fall down, then all the others successively falling also, the leader who’s in the middle of negotiations raises his voice in astonishment.

Time’s up. I return to my normal self from being invisible.

“Goddamn!”

The leader grabs his machine gun and points it towards me, but I charge in regardless.

I close in on him in a split second, redirect his muzzle towards the ceiling just in case, then rob him of his consciousness too with a body blow.

20 seconds total. All terrorists neutralized.

——You have earned 2 skill points.

——You have earned 2 skill points.

——You have earned 2 skill points.

——You have earned 2 skill points.

——You have earned 2 skill points.

——You have earned 2 skill points.

——You have earned 2 skill points.

——You have earned 2 skill points.

——You have earned 2 skill points.

——You have earned 6 skill points.

The announcement rings in my mind after a slight delay. Taking down the terrorists earned me 24 skill points, double of what it would have been originally. With this, my points have gone back up to 203.

What just happened was so sudden that the hostages are bewildered for a while. But then they quickly understand that all the terrorists have been defeated by me, and begin cheering loudly.

From among them, the blond-haired little girl that I noticed earlier jumps out

and tackles me with a hug.

She then begins rapidly firing off words, even while still hugging me.

It's a foreign language. I don't understand what she's saying.

All I understand..... is that it's probably not English.

If it's English, then even if I don't understand the words, I would know that it's English.

Ahh, languages.

This is another one that I need to pick up.

..... Ohhh, I barely have enough.

I open up the skill window, then spend 200 from 250 to acquire [Complete Translation].

I barely had enough after defeating the terrorists. I now only have 3 points left..... it seriously was just barely enough.

"That was amazing!"

The instant I acquire the skill, I become able to understand what the little girl is saying.

"You must be a Japanese ninja!"

That's what she was talking about the entire time?

I'm not really a 'ninja,' but I can tell that she's praising me so it doesn't feel too bad.

In this way, I ended up completely using up all the points that I had carried over almost immediately. But in exchange, I resolved a very large incident.

I really hope that this world turns out easier to live in than that other one.

Chapter 2: Earning Points With Hoodlums

While enveloped within shouts of cheering, I notice movement outside the window.

The surrounding police and SWAT have probably noticed the cheering and thus are approaching, ready to bust in at any moment.

My aim is to make myself known to the ambassador. Being caught by the police would just be trouble.

This is where I should apply the last one of the 36 Stratagems and beat a strategic retreat.

Thankfully, I've already left an impression. And disappearing right now would leave an even deeper impression.

To pound the final nail into the coffin, I take the little girl's hand.

"By your leave, I shall excuse myself."

I plant a kiss on the back of that hand, then dash out of the hall.

The most important thing is to leave an impression.

I caught a quick glimpse of the face of the little girl and the ambassador on my way out.

I am reassured that neither of them would forget me any time soon.

By the time the police bust in, I am already long gone from the embassy.



After leaving distance between me and the embassy, I confirm my skills while evading pedestrians who have eyes for nothing but their smartphones.

— — — — — Skill — — — — —
Skill Points: 3/999

- Acquired Skills (5/10)
 - [Close Combat V]
 - [Invisibility II]
 - [Lower Point Cost] (80%)
 - [Double Skill Points] (200%)
 - [Complete Translation]
- — — — —

My skill list has grown quite considerably.

It is so decked out as to be almost unimaginable for the first day of transmigration.

Thinking back, my first day in that world, I had acquired only [Close Combat I]. That was it.

In comparison, this is one padded lineup indeed.

But with that said, the 999 skill points that I carried over have been almost completely used up.

There are still a ton of skills that I need to acquire, so I need to find a way to earn more points.

The simplest way to earn points is, of course, through fighting.

And if I’m looking for a fight in this world.....



After taking the train, I have arrived in Shinjuku.

The nightless city of Japan, the city that is famous worldwide for never going to sleep.

At the same time, it is also a city of chaos with people from the underground crawling all over.

I exit the station, walk past the shopping area, and make my way to the most bustling, and thus the most dangerous street.

Walking through the shopping arcade, I ignore the call outs and focus instead on casually observing my surrounding.

The only thing that I'm looking for is signs of that sort of thing happening.

It turns out today's my lucky day. I found it almost immediately.

Inside a slightly tucked away alleyway, there are two men surrounding a man in a suit.

The man in a suit is being forced to prostrate himself on the ground, while the surrounding men are stepping on his head.

I interrupt them.

"Stop it."

As I step in and speak up, the two men turn to look at me.

They are still young, but the insolence common to those who've only put a pinky toe into the world of violence is evident on their faces.

"You, unrelated. Leave."

"If you not leave, will kill you."

The two threaten me with broken Japanese.

In this city, those who flaunt violence are not limited to only being Japanese.

Besides Japanese yakuza, there are so many foreign mafias who've taken root here that they could even sign up to be a multinational force.

The two men have Asian-looking faces, so I have a general idea of where they might be from.

I would be in trouble here if I had nothing, but now I have skills.

I talk to them normally.

"Let that man go."

Skill [Complete Translation].

When I speak while keeping it in mind, the skill makes it so that the other party hears me in their mother tongue.

The two men are slightly surprised.

"You have good pronunciation. Are you also from Country C?"

I see, so they're mafia from Country C.

Well, it's pretty much as expected.

When thinking of Asian-looking mafia in this city, chances are it's either Country C or Country K.

In any case, I now know their background.

"Don't do anything unnecessary."

"What did this man do to you?"

"Do you not see this?"

One of the men point down to his feet.

I tilt my head in puzzlement while following where he's pointing, then finally notice it.

On the cuff of one of his trouser legs, and also at the edge of his shoe.

There is a little bit of vomit that's gotten on there.

The man in a dogeza smells of alcohol. I see, so it was the vomit.

“That tiny ass amount of filth, you can just wipe it off with a tissue.”

I speak provocatively while throwing in a little bit of the truth.

This works wonders on this kind of men.

Just as I'd thought, the two flare up and head towards me.

“What did you just say?!”

“You fucker, are you trying to take the Japanese's side?”

“What's the point of threatening me? All I did was speak the truth.”

Oil onto the flames. Seeing how quickly these two took the bait, I have determined that they have zero tolerance against provocation.

As expected, the man who got a bit of vomit on him throws a punch at me.

I smoothly evade it, then land a hand chop on him.

[Close Combat V].

This level is sufficient to beat down a hundred people on a battlefield. It is more than enough for a mere hoodlum.

——You have earned 2 skill points.

Got my skill points.

It seems that third-rate mobs would only give me the minimal 1 skill point doubled to 2.

Well, it's still better than nothing, I say to myself in consolation while turning towards the other man.

He also punches at me in the same way. So I make a half turn in evasion, then similarly land a hand chop on him.

—You have earned 2 skill points.

I got my points, and they're not moving anymore.
Sigh, only 4 points huh—

“What are you doing over there.”

I jump reflexively.

If it is a police officer, then things would be troublesome—is what I thought, but turns out it's fine.

The people approaching are giving off the same smell as the two that I'd just brought down.

It is the smell of third-rate hoodlums who wouldn't hesitate to resort to violence.

They number 8—no, 7+1.

Seven of them are mere hoodlums, but the one furthest in the back seems slightly different.

Judging by the slight amount of discretion that can be gleaned from his face and the way he speaks and moves, I deduce that he's most likely these hoodlum's 'big brother,' or at least someone in that sort of position.

“Chou! Li! You bastard.....”

“You've gone and fucking done something you really shouldn't fucking have, motherfucker!”

The seven hoodlums, upon seeing the sight of their two comrades on the ground, immediately fly into a frenzy and rush at me.

I meet the the flurry of punches and iron pipes with hand chops.

One strike for each person, without any unnecessary movements. That's 14 points.

Having reached 21 points, I then turn to the last man.

Big Brother wordlessly draws his weapon.

"Look out!"

"Don't worry..... though now I'm quite curious what's happened to the Swords and Firearms Control Law."

The suited man lifts his face and worries for my safety.

He seems like a normal Japanese, so I just answer him normally without being conscious of the skill.

"You stupid Jap..... making light of us."

The remaining man widens his eyes in intimidation.

But rather than his face, it is his weapon that I am looking at. What he has drawn is something that normally only appears in movies, a Chinese broadsword.

It's amazing that he brought that along. But what's even more amazing is that he drew it with full intention of actually using it.

If the rest so far were just mobs, then this guy would be the stage boss.

Right after dodging the Chinese broadsword that slashes towards me with a whoosh, I release my hand chop. But.

The man shifts his body just a little bit, causing my chop to land on his back instead.

The man groans. He took damage, but I had failed to knock him unconscious in one hit.

He really is a cut above the other hoodlums.

I can press on and defeat him normally. But I have 20 points saved up already, so I might as well grab the next skill that I want.

It's one of the [Increase Attack Power] series.

By repeating a certain action, the skill would make my attack power go up.

There are four of them, namely Hit, Evade, Defend, and Defeat.

'Hit' is great for continuously hitting enemies, like with chain punching.

'Evade' and 'Defend' basically makes me stronger the more I evade or defend, respectively, and are best suited for a final 'one hit certain kill' style of fighting.

'Defeat' goes up the more enemies I knock out or kill. This is the one that I used the most on battlefields.

It is possible to acquire all four skills, but only one may be activated at any given time.

If I suddenly block in the middle of racking up Evade, then I would go back to the first count of Defend. If I'm in the middle of racking up Defend and mistakenly take out an enemy with one blow, then I would go back to the first count of Defeat.

That's the kind of skill these are.

I intend to eventually pick all of them up, but for now, I will settle for.....
Evade.

I'm up against a Chinese broadsword. In my current state of not having any defensive skills, I can't defend against that.

Defeat is meaningless here because he's only 1 guy, and he would probably go down with one punch so Hit seems similarly inappropriate.

Evade is the only one that I can take and make use of immediately.

I expend 20 points to acquire [Increase Attack Power (Evade)] level 1.

The man continues slashing at me with his Chinese broadsword. I make no move to retaliate, focusing instead on evasion.

I continuously evade the Chinese broadsword as it whooshes by me and smashes into the concrete walls of the alleyway repeatedly.

"Are you fucking with me?! Huh?!"

Enraged at my constant dodging, the man roars at me.

His reaction is only normal, but I don't engage, focusing only on evading.

Even time I dodge a swing, I feel the strength in my body building up.

Eventually, I hear a 'click' inside my head.

That's the signal that I've reached the upper limit.

[Increase Attack Power] does not go up infinitely. It has a cap. And I have just now reached that cap.

I take a step back, as if inviting the man to charge in.

Mindlessly falling for it, the man charges directly at me from the front, swinging his Chinese broadsword straight down.

“YOU JAP, DIIIEEEEEEE!”

“——Hmph!”

I throw a counterpunch.

It’s a straight punch, with no feints or anything fancy.

My punch smashes the Chinese broadsword and send the man flying.

The distance that he flies is about 20 meters. He lands all the way in the main street and rolls a few times.

The amount of momentum is almost like he just got hit by a truck.

——You have earned 10 skill points.

Onlookers gather around the fallen man and start making a commotion.

Seems I’d taken a bit too long.

“Ah, wait a moment——”

Ignoring the calls of the man who was being bullied, I exit the alleyway, activate [Invisibility II] in a hidden corner, then make my escape.



I got myself one more skill, and my points have gone back up to 11.

Satisfied with today’s results, I check myself into a nearby hotel.

It is neither a love hotel nor a business hotel.

This is a 40-story high-class hotel.

I rest my body in the one million yen per night suite room that I'd paid for in cash.

This place is fine for today, but I really do want a house.

I have 12 billion carried over from the other world's Clear Bonus. Tomorrow I'll go to a real estate agent and look for a good house——

“Wait a second. I can't buy it right now, though.”

This is not the other world. This is the real world.

Even with my basic knowledge, I know that to purchase from a real estate, I would need identification documents.

But having just returned from another world, I don't know what my family register has become.

Can someone like me..... actually buy a house?

“..... Oh well, I'll do something about it, somehow.”

I give up unnecessarily thinking about it any more.

I have not only 12 billion, but also the ability to continuously add to my skills.

I will be able to do something about the family register, eventually.

“And even if that doesn't work out.....”

I smile, walk over to the window overlooking the night view of Tokyo.

A hotel that costs 1 million per night? I can live for more than 40 years with my 12 billion.

Thanks to my Clear Bonus, I feel like all my problems might as well not exist.



This fluffy and empty space.

I immediately realize that I've been called by the goddess again.

"Same as last time, huh."

"I'm surprised you remember."

The goddess who's suddenly appeared before me smiles wryly.

"Of course I remember. The previous time, I was called here again the first night after being transmigrated, and finally got to confirm all sorts of information about skills and things of that world. Let me see....."

I've just thought of a good metaphor.

"Yes, a tutorial. The first day is a tutorial, and being called here again is like announcing that the tutorial is over."

"That's a unique way of seeing it. It's not exactly wrong, yet not exactly right, I suppose."

"In that case, I'm good this time. I don't really have anything I want to ask."

"....."

"What?"

"Just as you had said, that world is beginning to go down. Now that the demon lord is gone, the humans have begun fighting against each other."

"How fast..... oh wait, no, time flows differently in the two worlds."

I spent 20 years in that world, but it was much shorter on this side.

It's only been 1 day for me, but a lot more time has passed on the other side.

"..... Do you really have no intention of going back once more? If it's you, then

——”

“No thanks.”

Only an idiot would willingly go to a place where he would be shunned.

I hate that world. Even when I blaze a trail for them, all my rewards are withheld just because I’m an outsider.

Like hell I’ll ever go back.

“Very well. But can I at least leave 1 person in your care?”

“In my care?”

“Yes, someone of that side. To gain experience by your side, and return when the need arises. So that this time, someone from that side can become the savior of that side.”

“..... Alright. If that’s the case, then I’ll accept.”

Organizations are one thing, but I don’t hate the individuals of that side.

“Then I will arrange for it once preparations are completed. The transfer will be to your immediate location so that you can tell at once.”

“Got it.”

After that brief exchange, I leave the goddess.
Still..... so it really was a sinking ship.

I cannot help but to smile bitterly at having my prediction proved true.

Chapter 3: Executive One

The next day, I leave the hotel, and return to the apartment where I'd been living before.

It's been more than 20 years in the other world, but for some reason I remember this route like it was but yesterday.

I step out of the station, walk through the shopping street, and climb up the annoyingly steep slope that leads to the residential district.

Only to find out that the apartment in my memory is no longer there.

It's not that it mysteriously disappeared or anything like that. Rather, one look is enough to tell me what had happened.

Where the apartment used to stand is now a brand new, asphalt-paved parking lot.

So it was dismantled and turned into a parking lot, huh.

Well..... it *was* quite rundown.

Incidentally, the reason why I've come looking for my old apartment is because I thought I might find something that can prove my identity.

I can do a whole lot if I only find a single license or insurance card.

At least, that's what I thought.

"Guess things don't always go that well."

Smiling wryly, I turn back to retrace my steps.

In the time that it takes me to get back to the station, I pass by several people on their smartphones.

That in itself is an everyday sight. What caught my attention is that they were all playing the same game.

It's a popular game with lots of animals on two legs where you can do errands or return loans within a miniature garden. Even I had played it back then.

"So that game has gotten a port to smartphones."

When I returned to this world, I had already confirmed the date.

I spent 20 years in the other world, but on this side, it's been only about 2 years.

I am honestly surprised that that game's become a mobile game in just 2 years.

"Hmm?"

After glimpsing it several times, I notice something.

It's the place where you return loans inside the game.

It used to be a house, but now it's been changed into a car.

It's a camping car, one of those house-on-wheels kind of thing.

..... Hmm.

Something that I remember hearing of has just popped up in my head.

I immediately act on it.

I buy a smartphone at an electronics store in front of the station and enable access to the internet (the SIM cards for tourists don't require identification),

then look it up.

Does what I remember still exist?



Inside the building, I step out from the elevator, then approach the reception counter.

“Welcome.”

“I wish to meet your president, or the person with the highest authority.”

“”Do you have an appointment?”

Without answering, I place one of the attache cases that I’d brought along onto the counter, undo the clasps, then open it wide.

Inside is money. The attache case is packed to the brim with banknotes.

The entire case comes out to exactly a hundred million yen. After making sure that it’s grabbed the receptionist’s attention, I place more cases onto the counter.

“There’s something I want to buy.”

“Pl-, please wait a moment.”

She may be faithful to her duties, but this situation has far exceeded her authority.

Completely at a loss for what to do, she hurriedly dials up their in-company phone.



After a short wait inside the company reception room that I was guided to, a man walks in.

He appears to be in his forties, and is wearing a very high-quality suit.

He shoots only a quick glance at the cases next to me, then comes before me.

“In representation of our firm, Maeda Shuuya at your service.”

The man who names himself as Maeda proffers his namecard.

I accept it, then place it on the table in front of the sofa.

“Sorry, I don’t have a namecard on me. Call me Kazama Shinji.”

“Kazama-sama it shall be, then.”

Maeda takes the seat across from me with a calm face.

As expected of someone in the president class. Unlike the receptionist, he is composed.

“And so, what is it that we can do for you today?”

This.”

I push over the smartphone that I had just bought.

A picture of what I want is displayed on the screen.

“This is our firm’s.....”

“I want to buy it.”

“..... I’m terribly sorry, but it is only for exhibition purposes. Furthermore, it is not very convenient in Japan to——”

Bam!

I line the attache cases on the table.

A hundred million per case, for a total of 5 cases.

Five percent of what I had carried over as Clear Bonus from the other world,

five hundred million.

Maeda's eyebrows twitch at the sight.

"Cash, lump sum payment, up front. Sell it to me."

Maeda's brows draw together as he thinks for a while.



After exiting the company, I am guided to a warehouse located close to a removed port.

When the shutters of the warehouse go up, a single trailer is revealed within.

Width of about 3 meters, length of about 10 meters.

That's how huge the trailer is.

"This is the camping car that our company imported several years ago for exhibition purposes. It was made to resemble the one specially ordered by a Hollywood star, and then further customized. The name is patterned after the president's personal plane, Air Force One, with the highest title that civilians can earn, Executive One."

As Maeda continues his introduction, I walk towards the trailer.

The closer I get, the more prominent its hugeness becomes.

Its size is one notch above even that of a long distance truck, those so-called decoration trucks.

Standing right next to it makes me feel like a dwarf.

Maeda manipulates a remote, which causes a trap door to descend.

I step inside, then am caught off guard by the interior.

“This is.....?”

“It is marble. The entire floor was made with marble.”

“This I didn’t know about.”

The way I learned of this camping car was through a news article on the internet, as a camping car for a wealthy socialite.

That article mentioned quite a lot of things, but did not mention what the floor is made of.

I walk up the trap door, and take my first step onto the marble floor.

The inside is exactly how I remembered it to look from the internet.

The first place when going in is the living room..... no, this space is more like a lounge with a bar.

The L-shaped sofa can easily seat 10 people, and there is a chandelier hanging from the ceiling.

The other side of the lounge is the driver’s seat. But to be honest, it looks nothing like a driver’s seat.

That’s true for the seat itself, and also true for the height of the view.

It seems more apt to call the driver’s seat the cockpit of a plane or even a spaceship.

Then I head towards the other side, and find two toilets and a huge bathroom along the way.

To my astonishment, there is even a washing machine and dryer installed. This I definitely did not expect.

Passing by, I next find a bedroom.

There is a bed that is king-sized — no, it's even larger than king-sized — in the room. On the opposite wall is a 100 inch plasma TV.

And beside it is another smaller bedroom.

That is not all.

There is even a ladder that leads upwards to a rooftop deck lounge.

It is a room that feels exactly like the hotel room I stayed in last night, just a little bit more compact.

Now this is a car.

Yes, this is a car.

It's a car, but——

“Where's the car garage?”

“This way.”

Maeda manipulates the remote while replying.

I follow him to find the middle part of the car wide open, revealing a huge space.

This is the most prominent feature of the Executive One — the garage.

A garage on a car for loading a car in a car.

It is based on the idea that because such a huge car won't be able to handle tight turns, how about enabling it to carry along a normal-sized car that can.

It's an idea of sheer absurdity, but it has indeed been realized.

“It can stow away a normal-sized sports car.”

“I can imagine, with all this space.”

I've finished the complete tour.

It truly is exactly how I remembered it to be.

Last night, I had thought about buying a house.

Right after reaching the other world, the first huge purchase that I made was a house. Well, it was a mansion.

In the same manner, I had thought to buy a house this time too. But back in the other world, I wasn't able to stay in any single place for an extended period of time, and ended up not being to return to my mansion that much.

That's why when I saw that animal game, I thought of this. A house that can move.

The world's highest class camping car, Executive One.

To be honest, I would have been fine with living in a jet too, but that would have been even more unsuitable for everyday use.

"Are you sure you wish to buy this.....?"

"Indeed."

"Understood. Let's go back to handle the proce——"

"That was five hundred million."

I cut off Maeda's words.

"I'll be paying with that."

"This is not worth that much, however."

"The person who bought this was not me. Process it accordingly."

"..... As you wish."

Maeda looks surprised for a moment, but immediately nods.

I remember that this here is worth about three hundred million. Yet I had prepared five hundred million.

The extra two hundred million is the labor charge for making certain things convenient for me.

Whichever world it is, there are always shortcuts. Even with a normal dealer, money can speak volumes in regards to delivery time.

It is even more so for purchases in the hundred million range, in the world of wealthy socialites.

This would definitely work. It would work even if I don't have a family register.

It was with this assurance in mind that I prepared two hundred million more.

Money is powerful. Just like how I used 500 skill points right off the bat, I have no qualms about boldly using the money that I had carried over from the Clear Bonus.

To put it in a cruder way, this is slapping someone in the face with banknotes. And it is extremely effective.

This is how I came into possession of the world's best camping car, Executive One.

Chapter 4: Fighting With Bears

I am currently spurring my newly purchased Executive One on the highway, heading north.

In order to earn skill points in this world, I will need a hunting ground. In regards to an appropriate hunting ground, I asked Google-sensei with various keywords.

Upon going through all the keywords that I can think of off the top of my head, a surprising result came up.

In order to test that out, here I am, pushing Executive One to the speed limit.

After several hours of nonstop driving, I have entered Iwate Prefecture in the Touhoku area (northeastern part of Japan).

Iwate Prefecture turns out to be an absurd prefecture in which the number of annual bear sightings is almost double that of prefectures in the third place and below.

I've always associated 'bear' with 'Hokkaido,' so the finding was quite unexpected for me.

But with that said, there is actually a 'Bear Alert' page on the official Iwate Prefecture website, and there is mention of some elementary school that had to postpone a scheduled excursion due to sighting reports.

With all that lined up, it seems pretty sure that this is a place where bears come out quite often.

After entering Iwate Prefecture, I get off the highway, and stop Executive One

at a random parking lot that seems quite unoccupied.

Then I change into the other car that I bought as an aside that's been stowed onto Executive One.

Getting into the normal passenger car that was loaded into the giant camping car, I follow the guidance of a navigation system and head towards the mountain that I have in mind.

I feel like I'm in a fighter jet that got scrambled from an aircraft carrier.

Which reminds me.

The relationship between aircraft carriers and fighter jets.

Aircraft carriers are 'ships,' so the jets stowed on them are 'ship-borne planes.'

Then what about this passenger car that gets stowed on Executive One, which is a giant camping car?

..... Car-borne car?

I feel like I just coined a very retarded word.

It sounds really lame, so let's forget that word ever existed.

I finally reach my destination after driving for a while.

I get out of the car, then enter the mountain on foot.

I see a signpost almost immediately——'Beware of bears.'

This normally scares whoever's reading it, but I'm just thinking 'bingo.'

Proceeding deeper into the mountain, I head in the direction away from

human civilization.

I bump into a bear right away.

“Is it fine to find one so easily?”

Or so I think for an instant, until I finally accept the truth of this prefecture’s position at the very top of the chart for annual sightings.

The bear also notices my presence, and looks straight at me.

I make my way over with brisk steps.

This is the very reason why I’ve come. There’s no reason to hesitate.

My casual approach apparently confuses the bear very much. Taking advantage of that, I throw a preemptive full-power punch.

“ROAARRRR!”

The bear rolls a full circle before being crashing to the ground.

The attack was enough to send it flying, but not enough to be fatal. The bear quickly gets up and roars at me.

“You want a piece of me?”

The bear spreads its arms wide open with bloodshot eyes, then attempts to envelope me in assault.

My entire figure, along with my shadow on the ground, is entirely covered by the bear. Even my vision is completely filled with bear.

But of course, I don’t intend to receive the bear’s attack straight on like an idiot. The moment the bear’s arms cross in a ‘hug,’ I crouch in evasion, then bury a punch into its gut.

The body that is almost two times the size of a regular human folds into a「<」 character and is sent flying.

“Like I’ll let you get away! Leave your skill points behind!”

I kick the ground in pursuit. The two attacks in a row seem to have dealt quite significant damage to the bear, with the agony rendering it incapable of quickly getting back up.

I grab one of its arms to get it to stand up, circle around to the back, then loop my arms around in a stranglehold.

Then I pour strength into my arms, and—snap.
The bear’s neck snaps, and the fight is over.

—You have earned 20 skill points.

Delicious, delicious skill points.

It is originally supposed to be 10, but has become 20 thanks to [Double Skill Points].

That’s 10 hoodlums in one go.

Leaving that bear behind, I proceed deeper into the mountain—or not, because I’ve just encountered another bear.

This time, it’s already in a frenzy from the start, eyes completely bloodshot.

“I’m sorry, but you’ll have to die too.”

I head towards the frenzied bear.

But I have no intention of facing off against a frenzied bear from the front.

[Invisibility II], activated.

My body immediately fades away.

The frenzied bear jolts in shock, then starts looking around listlessly in search of me.

Making full use of my twenty seconds of invisibility, I circle around the bear, apply a stranglehold to it from its defenseless back, and snap its neck also in

one jerk.

——You have earned 20 skill points.

I got another 20 points. That’s already 40 in total.

It was indeed a correct decision to come here.

Unlike with hoodlums, I don’t have to worry about preface nor clean up, so it’s much easier.

It did take quite a lot of time to reach here, but I’m convinced that coming here is the right call.

I circle around the mountain, managing to hunt down 3 more bears until the sun rises.

This day, I have earned a total of 100 skill points.

—— — — — Skill —— — — — —

Skill Points: 111/999

Acquired Skills (6/10)

[Close Combat V]

[Increase Attack Power (Evade) I]

[Invisibility II]

[Lower Point Cost] (80%)

[Double Skill Points] (200%)

[Complete Translation]

—— — — — — — — — — — — — — — —

Seeing my unused skill points return to being three digits, I consider moving onto the next stage.

The mountain in the night does have its dangers, so I decide to return to Executive One first.

But at that moment, I encounter another bear.

The one this time is so huge that I can sense it clearly even in spite of the fact that the night has gone completely dark.

“G-, go away!!!!”

And there is a woman running away from said bear.

It is a slope, the woman is desperately running away, and the bear is in hot pursuit.

Its eyes and movements clearly convey that it has totally recognized the woman as prey.

The difference in speed is clear to see. At this rate, the woman will be caught in a few seconds.

“Tch!”

I find myself already dashing forward, aiming to help her by stepping in between.

But I am not going to make it in time.

The experience that I gained from clearing the other world is telling me that at this rate, I definitely will not make it in time.

The distance, my own acceleration, the bear’s velocity, and the woman’s velocity.

As a result of considering all the factors, I can almost see the result of the bear having already caught up to the woman before I arrive.

Then the situation worsens.

The woman’s feet catches on something, causing her to trip and fall. Not having enough time to get back up, all she can do is face the bear and desperately crawl backwards.

If the bear really catches up to her in that situation, then everything is over.
There's no time to hesitate.

[Close Combat VI]——is still not enough, so level 7!

Expending 48 and 56 points respectively, the total of 104 points brings me up to [Close Combat VII].

[Close Combat] does not only provide power and speed for close combat. It also provides the acceleration for closing the distance to the opponent.

With the increase acceleration from [Close Combat VII], I thrust myself forward.

“F——”

Even with that, the timing is really borderline.

Not having the time to do anything else, I slam my fist into the bear's face with the full momentum of my charge.

“——LY AWWAAAAAYYYYYY!!”

The punch lands square on its face.

The bear that was charging towards the woman suddenly receives an enormous force from its side.

It is sent flying with incredible momentum, mowing down several trees growing off the mountain trail.

“In-, incredible.....”

The woman's eyes are wide open and her face is looking incredulous, even as she is still sitting on the ground.

On the other hand, I heave a sigh of relief at having averted a tragedy from happening.

Chapter 5: Synergy Between Skills

Getting onto my passenger car, I return to Executive One.

After stowing the car away into the garage, I make my way inside the camping car proper.

I turn on the lights.

Just like a reception hall of somewhere high-class, the marble floor and extravagant interior greets her.

“Uwah..... What is this..... It’s amazing.....”

The woman that I had just saved is looking around dumbly with her jaw hanging.

I head towards the kitchen and stand before the fridge.

“Coffee or black tea, which do you prefer?”

“Eh?”

“Coffee or black tea? I have wine too, if you’re so inclined.”

“Umm..... th-, then black tea please.”

““K.”

I quickly make two cups of black tea with boiling water, then bring them to the cabin.

I place one in front of the girl who is idling inside my super gorgeous camping car, Executive One.

I wait until we’ve both taken a sip and a breather before asking.

“There’s much that I want to ask you, but..... guess I’ll start with your name. I am Kazama Shinji. You?”

“Sa-, Sayama Shiho is my name.”

“Sayama, huh. So then, why were you in the mountains?”

Her face clouds up at my question.

Bull’s eye, huh.

The reason why I brought her back with me is because I thought there’s a story behind her.

This is a prefecture with such an overwhelming number of sightings that there’s even a Bear Alert on the official website. Yet there she was, without any visible preparations nor precautions.

She even had on an outfit that seemed much more suitable for going shopping downtown rather than trekking through a mountain when she was being chased by that bear.

I thought that there must be a story — and it seems that I was spot on.

Of the various stories that I can think of, a specific one seems to fit her especially.

“I, I was trying to h-, hang myself, but then that bear showed up. I was so scared, I instinctively started running.....”

“I see.”

Normally speaking, the only people who would go into a mountain in normal clothes are either retards underestimating the mountain and courting death, or those who actually intend to court death.

It seems that she was the latter.

“What happened?”

“..... Actually.....”

I find myself at a loss for a response to the story that she then shares with me.

Her home was a farm.

They had a sizeable amount of land, and was making a regular and stable profit.

But then one day, her parents abruptly disappeared without a trace.

Without even time to read the note that they had left her, creditors came pounding on the door.

In the shadows behind their regular and stable profit, they were actually racking up debts from investment into infrastructure. Unable to raise their sales, they became effectively bankrupt, with insolvency an unavoidable outcome.

In the letter to their daughter, her parents wrote “we didn’t tell you because we didn’t want you to worry.” That logic makes sense yet really doesn’t make sense.

Thus she lost both her home and her family.

“What’s happened to the debt?”

“Normally, my parents’ debt would be completely unrelated to me.”

“I sense a ‘but’ in there.”

“The scary people that came to demand the money were insisting that it is the duty of a child to repay their parent’s debts.”

“A very common way of phrasing things.”

“So then I really didn’t know what to do anymore. I’ve been working at home the entire time after graduating from high school, so I haven’t the faintest idea

where to even start.”

“I see.”

Families like hers often treat the family business as a small-to mid-sized enterprise, with it being taken for granted that the children would carry on the business.

But hers just went belly up entirely out of the blue. I can understand her shock, as well as her inability to do anything about it or move on.

“Do you not have anyone that you can rely on?”

She shakes her head.

Well, if she did, then she wouldn’t be trying to hang herself.

“Umm.....”

“Yea?”

“Thank you very, very much. For saving me. I’m afraid I don’t know any better way to say it, but I am really grateful that you did that.”

“.....”

I’d thought that the eyes of a person who was trying to kill themselves not so long ago would be more dead, but that’s not the case at all.

While saying her thanks to me, her eyes are steady and properly filled with gratitude.

In the other world, I ended up helping a huge number of people, so I’ve become able to tell someone is sincerely saying thanks or not.

It seems that this woman is the kind to truly feel gratitude from the bottom of her heart upon having something done for her.

This kind of human makes me want to help them to the very end.

“If you have nowhere else to go, then you can stay here for the night.”

“Eh? But.....”

“I’ve already gotten involved. Once I’m done with my preparations, then I’ll do something about the money borrowed from those scary people. You may stay here until I finish.”

“Ehhhhhh?! I mean, um, those people are really scary! Are you sure?”

“This kind, right?”

I trace a finger over my cheek in a manner that implies a scar.

It is the age-old gesture to indicate the yakuza.

“Y-, yes.”

“That’s why I have to prepare. I doubt that they’re stronger than bears, so I can probably go over right now and beat them all up, but just in case.”

“Ah.....”

She comes to a start.

It seems that she’s finally recalled the instant she saw me send a bear flying with a single punch.

“Seems you get it. So, how ‘bout it?”

“But——”

“Finding out afterwards that someone I helped had met a tragic end immediately after gets to me the most. My conscience would prick me like there’s no tomorrow. We’ve already come this far. Just shut up and let me handle the rest.”

“Y-, yes sir!”

She straightens her back, brings her knees together, then bows deeply.

“I, I will be in your care.”

“Mm.”

She has a honest personality that knows when to accept help and be thankful for it.

That alone already makes her worth my help.



The next morning, I wake up to find her still fast asleep.

She is rolled up in her blankets on the spacious sofa in the cabin area, breathing quietly.

She must have been exhausted. There are still traces of fatigue on her sleeping face.

Being careful not to wake her, I exit Executive One, switch into the passenger car, then once again head towards the mountain.

To be certain, there is one more skill that I want.

I come upon a bear almost immediately.

Going by the numbers, this prefecture has two sightings every single day. And that is in areas where humans live.

Little wonder the encounter rate is so high in a mountain.

The bear glares at me, but I just approach with brisk steps.

Probably this is the first time the bear has seen a human do what I’m doing. It is clearly bewildered — until my punch slams into its brow.

The bear is sent flying, but remains able to get up after a slight struggle.

Guess I can't kill it with a punch from a state of rest without an approach run.

While mulling over that, I close in to deal the finishing blow to earn my 20 points.

The next bear I bump into lunges aggressively at me the moment we notice each other.

I activate [Increase Attack Power], evade its thick arms and claws for a while, then throw a punch.

But it seems it's still not enough.

The bear that's taken a punch is visibly more hurt than the previous one, but it still has the strength to attempt to crawl away in retreat.

Of course, I catch up to it and deliver the killing blow. That's 20 more points.

With that, my unused skill points has risen to 67, enough to acquire the skill I want.

In order to test it out, I go looking for a third bear.

After walking for about 10 minutes, I find my mark.

Just like I did for the previous bear, I get close, then begin dodging all of the bear's attacks.

My [Increase Attack Power (Evade)] points are racking up nicely.

The bear is angered by my actions, and raises the ferocity of its attacks.

Amidst the brutal swings whooshing by close enough to make cold sweat run down my back, I continue carefully evading.

Eventually, the effect of [Increase Attack Power (Evade)] is maxed, and I grab a new skill.

With the original cost of 70 points discounted to 56 points, I acquire [Counter].

This skill increases the power of counter attacks by 20%.

The reason why I'm grabbing this skill now..... is because yesterday was a mistake.

In order to save Shiho, I had to pay a huge cost to raise the level of [Close Combat]. The thing is, though, skills fundamentally *multiply* with each other.

Instead of raising one especially high, it is much more effective to get several and raise them all at the same pace.

So that's what I've come to do today.

[Close Combat VII]
x
[Increase Attack Power (Evade) I]
x
[Counter]

The punch that I throw has the effect of all three skills multiplied together.

The end result is more than satisfactory.

Upon receiving the punch straight to the face, the bear's head snaps into a right angle, then dangles limply.

Without giving the fallen bear another look, I confirm my skills.

Skill Points: 11/999

[Close Combat VII]

[Increase Attack Power (Evade) I]

[Counter]

[Lower Point Cost] (80%)

[Double Skill Points] (200%)

[Complete Translation]

I've grabbed the skill, and also confirmed its effectiveness.

All that's left is to go exterminate the 'scary' debt collectors.

Chapter 6: Backroom Business

Getting into my car, I head towards the headquarters of those ‘scary people’ that Shiho described.

It is a small, three-story building in the outskirts of the urban area, with a signboard reading ‘Kanai Enterprises’ out front.

On paper it seems like a normal company, but anyone with a shred of common sense would know by the name alone that this company is far from normal.

As proof, the area around it is eerily devoid of people, and the few who do pass by do so with hurried steps.

There’s no doubt, I think to myself as I push the door open and walk in.

The first floor is a lobby, with a manager’s office outfitted with a small window.

Inside is a young man watching TV. I ignore him and proceed inside.

“Oi, wait a second. Who the fuck are you?”

The man flies out of the manager’s office.

His clothing is normal, but his bearing and tone is exactly that of a hoodlum’s.

“Where the fuck do you think this pla—*—pugeh!*”

Making short work of him, I climb the stairs.

Incidentally, I got 2 points from that.

“The fuck? Who the hell—”

“What the fuck is Daigo doi—”

Along the way, I encounter two more people, who I immediately take down, no questions asked.

At the very top floor, I find a room that seems like what I'm looking for.

The interior of the room is just, wow.

There's a huge president's desk, behind which a framed calligraphy piece of the word 'Chivalry' is hung on the wall.

All I have to say about all this is, well, even gangster movies nowadays put more thought into their set designs.

"Coming in."

When I step in, I see a man sitting in front of 'Chivalry,' and another on the sofa for guests positioned in front of him.

There are a total of 2 men in the room.

"Who the fu—Oi, someone! The fuck are you shits doing?!"

The master of the room, who is probably the boss, shouts in a loud voice.

In response, hoodlums begin flying into the room in succession.

I came straight here, so those guys are probably from the other rooms that I didn't touch.

The hoodlums who look very much like hoodlums quickly understand the situation.

"Oi, you bastard! What do you think you're doing here!"

"Come here!"

The instant one of them reaches a hand towards me, I swivel my head, then insta-KO five of them.

These literal third-rates only need a single punch to be reduced to 2 skill

points each.

I once again turn back towards the boss and address him.

“You the boss here?”

“Wh-, who are you?”

“Who I am is not relevant. Sayama Shiho. You remember the name?”

“Sayama.....”

The man frowns and tilts his head.

“Daughter of a farm. I heard you guys are going after her for her parents’ debt.”

After saying this much, the man finally makes a ‘ohhh, that one’ face.

“So what if we are?”

“A parent’s debt is unrelated to their children. That’s all I came to say.”

“Hah!”

The man snorts.

I’m sure this is something that the other side is all too aware of. It is in full knowledge of this that they are going around demanding repayment.

Snorting in laughter at those words is, in a manner of speaking, the expected reaction.

“Youngster. It seems you do have some ability, but don’t you dare look down on us pros.”

After he says that, several more hoodlums rush in.

The ones this time are emanating stronger bloodlust than the ones before, and are even baring yakuza knives.

“Oi.”

“Yessir!”

The man jerks his chin, then the hoodlums bring their knives to their waists,

then charge with full intention of stabbing me.

I have no defensive skills, so it would be quite serious if I get stabbed..... not that I'm going to be stabbed, though.

Rather than getting stabbed, this situation is one that will only make me stronger.

I smoothly dodge the first knife, then punch the hoodlum in the side of his face.

He rotates twice, then beautifully plants his face into the floor.

As the other hoodlums come at me simultaneously, I dodge everything carefully while taking them down one by one with punches boosted by [Counter] and [Increase Attack Power (Evade)].

That's 10 more skill points in the bag.

Finally, I turn to the boss again.

"Wh-, what are you?! Where are you from?!"

"Civilian. Just your everyday busybody."

"Fuck that shit!!"

"Boss."

"Eh?"

All of a sudden, the man who's been sitting on the sofa the entire time speaks up.

His tone is calm and composed.

I take a second look at him, my curiosity perked.

He is a young man in a suit. He looks completely out of place here.

If I met him on the streets, I would totally think him an average salaryman.

The contrast with this place and what's been happening just now almost paints him as an earnest and upright person.

"That girl's—ah, that's not it. That girl's parents' debt, how much is it?"

"If I remember correctly, it is five million, but....."

'What of it?' is clearly visible upon the boss' face.

"Bill that to me."

"What?"

This time, I'm the one who reacts.

"Mr. Respectable might not know this, but even if there is no repayment obligation by law, that doesn't matter when borrowing from places like these."

Doesn't matter, huh.

Words sure are convenient. It is indeed true that it doesn't matter to guys like these.

"And so, Boss, transfer that debt to me."

"But——"

"——Or are you fine with your kidnapping business being exposed?"

I tilt my head, because that last line was suddenly in a different language.

That is why I tilt my head.

On purpose.

As if I don't understand what was said.

Because the content of that line was such that I felt a powerful impulsion to do so.

Though in actual fact, I do understand thanks to [Complete Translation]. But that is why I pretend to not understand.

Upon being reminded by the young man, the boss comes to a start, then grimaces as if he'd swallowed something bitter.

“.....Alright.”

“And there you have it. I will be taking over possession of the deed. And I won't be chasing the girl for repayment, so you can rest easy.”

“You sure about this? How generous of you.”

“Of course. All I have to do is chase the parents for the money. You don't mind that, right?”

“..... I don't mind. They borrowed it, so they should be the ones to repay it.”

“That's a relief to hear. For the sake of becoming closer to someone like you, this amount is but a cheap investment.”

“..... I won't thank you hough.”

“That's a pity indeed.”

With this, the matter of Sayama Shiho's debt has been settled.

To be honest, if I hadn't heard that extra line, I would have just thought that there happened to be a respectable person here, and that would have been that.

But after I leave the room, I hear the boss' voice through the wall.

“How many are we to send to our motherland this time?”

If only I hadn't heard that. Then everything would have been wrapped up with a nice ribbon tied on top.

Yakuza. Foreign language. Motherland. Kidnapping.

..... How am I supposed to walk away now?

Chapter 7: Yakuza and Police

Deep at night, I am waiting in front of the office of Kanai Enterprises.

I watch as a lightweight truck stops in front of their door.

The time period is one in which even the grass and trees are sound asleep. Yet, there is the truck.

As if prompted by the arrival of the truck, people pile out of the building in succession, seemingly pushing something into the back of the truck.

Humans.

Even from where I am, the silhouettes are unmistakably those of humans.

With hands bound behind their backs and blindfolds in place, humans are being stowed onto the truck one by one.

I count twenty in total. After stowing twenty people into the back, the truck drives off as if nothing's happened.

I've got to chase it.

[Invisibility], activate.

[Invisibility II] grants me 20 seconds of invisibility.

Within those 20 seconds, I dash like mad, then borrow that momentum to make a huge leap— and land on top of the container part of the truck.

After getting on, I lay low and cling on tightly, so that even after my invisibility wears off I won't be easily thrown off.

Well then, where are we headed?

The truck runs for about an hour, before finally arriving at a dock.

There are almost no lights turned on at this dock.

The truck stops close to where what looks like a fishing boat is anchored.

Young members of Kanai Enterprises alight from the driving cabin of the truck, while more young men disembark from the boat.

"We've brought them. What about your side?"

"Exactly twenty."

Even more disembark from the boat.

Just as the man had answered, there are twenty of them. There are both men and women, with the common characteristic that they are all young.

During that time, the other guys from the Kanai Enterprises side open up the back of the truck and begin bringing out the people stuffed inside.

This side is also twenty. The numbers match exactly.

From that point onwards, there is no more conversation.

The twenty who've come from the boat help force the bound twenty onboard the boat.

Those who put up a resistance is quieted down with violence.

I've seen enough.

I jump down from the top of the lightweight truck.

The sound I make upon landing causes everyone to turn towards me.

"Wh-, who are you!"

"You, you're from this afternoon?!"

The men who've been caught off guard are insta-KOed by me.

With [Close Combat VII] at full throttle, I plunge among the twenty young men and women from the fishing boat and proceed to incapacitate them.

"What is this?! We weren't told about this!"

"Wait a second! I haven't had combat training!!"

Everybody who've disembarked from the boat are speaking in a foreign language.

While they are clamouring in confusion, I insta-KO all of them too.

Now there are only two people left. It's the two who made first contact, one from the Kanai Enterprises side and one from the fishing boat side.

I grab both of them by their throats, then slam them against the side of the truck.

"Wh-, who are y—"

“What is this all about?”

“Like I kn— —”

“Wrong answer.”

I tighten my hands even more.

“I, I’ll tell..... you..... cough! Cough cough!”

One of them folds, so I loosen my hands.

“Speak. Who are these people? And where are those people being taken to?”

“Th-, these guys are brought over from the motherland. The aim is to switch them with the Japanese kidnapped on this side.”

“..... What did you say?”

My brows draw together in a frown.

I had stuck my head in after hearing about kidnapping and “sending to our motherland,” but the matter turns out to be much larger than that.

“I”

I am suddenly bathed in bright light.

Letting go of the two men, I bring my hands before my eyes.

Squinting through my fingers, I see the boss of Kanai Enterprises, backed up by a whole throng of lackeys.

The lackeys are quickly circling to surround me.

“To think what that guy said really turned out to be right.....”

The boss mutters with a terrible scowl.

While attempting to deal with the backlight by keeping my eyes half-opened, I throw a question to him.

“What is going on here? What’s the point of making this switch?”

“This is our way of smuggling them into the country.”

“Smuggling into.....?”

“You heard that right. Things get a whole lot easier with valid family registers in our hands.”

“So the switching is for the family registers.....”

“Exactly.”

The boss grins evilly.

If these people smuggle themselves into the country illegally, when they are caught they will be deported back to their own country. But if they have a valid family register in hand, that won’t happen, and they can also move freely as full citizens.

“That won’t work though. In the first place, the picture on the identification would be completely different, so it’d only take a glance for them to be exposed.”

“Hah.”

The boss snorts.

“In this current world of ours, what with plastic surgery and sex change, even the gender can be changed. If we bring them to update the ID while clearly stating that they had undergone the knife, then even the government office wouldn’t dig too deeply into it.”

“.....”

I am a bit shocked, but I find myself actually convinced by the efficacy of this plan of theirs.

There are indeed people who’ve very significantly altered their looks through plastic surgery. Even those people are living normally and properly registered with a family register, so I can easily imagine this switch being readily passed through the relevant departments.

“And while we’re at it, we also kidnap those with enormous debt and no living relatives and sell them off on the other side. Two birds with one stone, it’s a really good business.”

“..... Are you sure you want to be admitting everything to me so easily?”

“Hah, it’s not a problem. ‘Cus you won’t be leaving here alive tonight!”

The boss raises his hand, which prompts his subordinates to bring up their guns.

What they are holding are not pistols, but machine guns.

In other words, as soon as he gives the signal, I’m going to be filled with holes like a beehive, huh.

“You can die with an easy heart. Even your family register we will use with great thanks.”

Then the boss begins swinging his hand down——but that instant.

I activate [Invisibility II], which the cooldown time for is up.

“What?! Where’d he go?!”

As the boss is astonished, I close in on his lackeys.

I only have 20 seconds. I can’t waste even one of those seconds.

“Guwah!”

“Gofu!”

I run around the place at top speed, knocking out everyone holding a machine gun with one strike each.

“Turn on the light! He’s definitely here somewhere!”

The boss shouts loudly. This is convenient.

My skill not having been exposed makes it more advantageous for me.

Before the other side manages to recover from their confusion, I successfully bring all of them down.

Perhaps because they were holding machine guns, they gave more points than normal trash mobs, earning me a total of 64 points.

“Gufu!”

My figure reappears right as I grab the boss’s throat.

“It’s over. Now I’m going to hand you over to the police.”

“H-, hmph! Doing that is poin— —”

“We’ll see.”

This time, it’s me who grins evilly.

With one hand still clasped around the boss’s throat, I fish around my pocket with the other hand and take out my smartphone.

“That conversation we just had? I have it recorded from beginning to end. It may not serve as admissible evidence in court, but it’s more than enough to make an impression among the people. While I’m at it, I might even send it to the mass media.”

“Hmph, just you try it.”

The boss puts up a strong front. And it seems to me that he’s not doing so baselessly.

But this was also within the scope of my expectations.

“Incidentally, I was also recording when I visited your office.”

“..... Eh?”

“I was stepping foot into a yakuza’s office. Isn’t it a given that I’d be doing that? In other words, I’ve got the conversation between you and that man on tape as well. What was it that you two said in your mother tongue?”

“Kuh!”

Finally the boss’s face color changes. Upon confirming that, I drive a body blow into him to make him unconscious.

Having confirmed that the evidence I have on hand is effective enough to make the boss flustered, I drop him to the ground and call the police.

Then I get onto the boat and help the kidnapped Japanese.

So, case closed, I suppose?

After a short while, a patrol car draws near with sirens blaring.

The patrol car stops a short distance away from the pier, and the policemen step out.

One patrol car and two policemen..... isn’t this a little too few?

“Was it you who called in a report?”

“Yes it was me. These guys——”

Automatically switching to polite speech because the other side is police, I turn around to gesture towards the unconscious boss and yakuza members. But that instant.

Thump——

Incredible pain races through the back of my head.

My eyes go white, and I almost fall forwards.

But I grit my teeth and barely manage to remain standing.

I whirl around——that instant.

Once again I am caught off guard, and my hands are cuffed together.

I am dumbfounded, not quite able to understand what's going on.

“..... Are you two imposter policemen?”

“Suspect secured, bringing him in now.”

The policeman who's cuffed me speaks in a business-like tone to the other policeman.

..... They're not imposters, then?

If they're imposters, then they wouldn't need to act like actual policemen after assaulting me.

The only reason to do is because they are the real thing, and I am really being treated like a suspect.

In other words.....

I shoot a glance towards the Kanai Enterprises guys.

They're accomplices.

“——Hmph!”

I tear off the cuffs with the attack power from [Close Combat VII].

“Wha-! Do you intend to resist arrest?!”

“Don’t mind that, secure him!”

The two policemen are surprised, yet still manage to draw their pistols and point them towards me.

“Too late!”

Already having full intention of attacking them the moment I tore my cuffs apart, I’ve already stepped in by the time they get their pistols out, and summarily down them with a punch each.

“Gahah——”

“You.....”

The two insta-KOed policemen crumple to the ground.

I squat down and confirm their equipment. So they really are real.

In other words..... even the police are in cohorts with whatever is going on here. Whatever has the world come to.

But well, that’s fine.

The real question is, how far up the police does this conspiracy go?

“It doesn’t matter, though.”

I smile faintly with wryness.

Considering how far I've stuck my head into this, it doesn't matter how far it goes. I just have to chase it to the very end.

That's what I did in the other world too.

Chapter 8: How to Incriminate a Politician

As I am pondering on how to drag the mastermind out, a phone in the chest pocket of one of the fallen policemen rings.

I stick my hand in and take out the ringing phone.

Immediately, I know it to be a clue leading towards the mastermind.

While on duty, policemen bring along a policemen-only terminal.

With security and physical damage worries in mind, it is a specialized terminal that looks similar to a flip phone.

But this one is not it. This is a normal smartphone.

The latest version of smartphone with the logo of an apple on it. This is something that an officer on duty should not have on him.

Furthermore.

“ ‘Secretary,’ huh.”

The registered name showing on the screen says ‘Secretary.’

I brace myself and pick up the call, wondering what ‘Secretary’ stands for.

“It’s me. Have you secured the target?”

“..... Yes.”

I make my voice sound muffled, and give a vague reply.

“Then take care of him the usual way. After you send confirmation, we’ll transfer the reward to you.”

With that, 'Secretary' hangs up.

After memorizing the phone number from the phone log, I go to wake up the policeman who owns the smartphone.

I grab his collar with one hand, and lightly slap his face.

"Wake up."

"N.....nn. Th-, this is.....?"

I slap his face once more. The sound rings out crisply across the otherwise silent pier.

"Wh-, what's going on?!"

"Still half asleep? Want one more?"

"——!"

The policeman's eyes snap open as he finally comprehends the situation in its entirety.

"I'll be blunt. Who is 'Secretary'?"

"Wha——"

The policeman's face stiffens.

"Ho-, how did you know....."

"He called just now."

I dangle his smartphone in front of him. His face becomes increasingly stiff, and is now colored with horror.

"Who is this 'Secretary'? Wait, no, that's not right."

On purpose, I cut myself off there for emphasis. Then I rephrase my question.

"Whose secretary is he?"

Yes, that is the correct question.

It doesn't matter who this secretary is.

The crux of the matter is that, as he is a secretary, then there must be someone above him who is the true mastermind.

“I, I can’t say.”

“What?”

“E-, even if I die, I can’t te— —”

Crunch! Snap!

Right in front of his eyes, I crush his smartphone with my bare hand.

It’s a threat. A threat that if he doesn’t tell me, that is what’s going to happen to him.

The policeman grows even more terrified, but clamps his mouth shut like a clam.

It seems that wasn’t enough.

I casually throw the smartphone away, and instead punch the ground.

It’s a punch with only [Close Combat VII] without any other skills synergized. But it’s enough.

There’s now a crater on the concrete ground of the pier.

“Wha— —”

“Hey, is your head tougher than concrete?”

“S-, stop! I’m begging you!”

“Then speak. Whose secretary?”

“.....”

“Alright. Then I’ll ask the other one.”

I clench my fist, and slowly draw it back.

“O-, okay! I’ll speak!”

“Whose?”

“A-, Arai.”

“Arai who?”

“Arai Takahiko-sensei. The one in the National Diet.”

“..... Heeh.”

A member of the National Diet, huh.

The mastermind turns out to be a bigger fish than I had expected.

(T/N: ‘Sensei’ when used as a suffix is done so to indicate respect. It’s for people in supposedly respectable positions, ranging from teachers to doctors to lawyers to politicians.)



After that, I punch the policeman lightly to put him back to sleep, then do a little searching with my smartphone.

As expected of a member of the National Diet. Just a brief search on the internet already brings up a ton of information on him.

Arai Takahiko. A legitimate member of the National Diet, elected from this prefecture. But just a brief search already reveals a whole department store of suspicions and dark rumors about him.

Including all the rumors, he comes across as the cliché politician.

I was half in doubt when hearing the name from the policeman, but now I’m pretty sure it’s very likely this guy.

Well then, how should I go about this?

First thing to do, I’ve got to meet him.

The perfect skill for meeting him——I’m still a bit short.

Original cost of 200 discounted by 20% is 160. With everyone that I’ve defeated here bringing me up to a total of 149 points, I still need a little bit more.

No helping it, guess I'll go find a bear or som— —

“UWAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!!”

Something that sounds like a war cry suddenly rings out.

When I look over, I see that the other policeman has actually woken up. Not only has he woken up, he's somehow managed to get back inside the patrol car, and is hurtling towards me at full throttle.

I had overlooked him. I guess he's trying to run me over to silence me.

“Sorry, but..... I'm gonna have you become my points then.”

I lightly clench my first, then rush towards the incoming patrol car.

With a tight half turn, I evade the car, then use both my momentum and the momentum of the car to unleash a punch like a lariat aimed at the driver's seat.

[Close Combat VII]

[Increase Attack Power (Evade) I]

[Counter]

The punch that has everything synergized together shatters the front glass and rips apart the frame of the car.

Then it gouges into the policeman's shoulder.

I feel the feedback of his shoulder blade being crushed to smithereens.

The patrol car loses control and crashes right into the truck brought by the Kanai Enterprises guys.

The policeman in the car slams into the airbag and stops moving.

Well, he's not dead. I did miss on purpose.

More importantly.

——You have earned 20 skill points.

I got the same number of points as a bear, so now I have enough.

Without further ado, I acquire the skill.

— — — — — Skill — — — — —

Skill Points: 9/999

Acquired Skills (8/10)

[Close Combat VII]

[Increase Attack Power (Evade) I]

[Invisibility II]

[Counter]

[Lower Point Cost] (80%)

[Double Skill Points] (200%)

[Complete Translation]

[Free Visit]

— — — — — — — — — — — — — — — —

[Free Visit]

This is a skill that guarantees that I’ll be able to meet the person that I want to meet. After I meet that person then all gloves are off, but until then, as long as that person is still alive, then I’m guaranteed to meet them.

I’ve gotten the skill I wanted. Now I’ll be able to meet this Arai-sensei person.

Next is.....



Nagata Ward in Tokyo. Inside the National Diet Assembly Hall.

After returning from Iwate Prefecture to Tokyo in Executive One, I then drove the passenger car to this place.

Incidentally, I've already said farewell to Shiho. Her matter has already been resolved, and it'd be better for her to not get involved in what's going to happen next.

The Assembly Hall is under heavy guard with checkpoints and security checks and all the works, but with [Free Visit] activated, I am allowed to pass right on through.

Proceeding down the aged and formal-looking hallways, I eventually find Arai's room.

There's a secretary in front, but the skill's effect continues until I meet my target, so the secretary who's never met me before in my life says this to me:

"Sensei is within. Please go right on in."

This skill that would allow me to meet even the President of the United States or the Pope if I wanted to lasts until the moment I actually meet with the person.

That's why I'd left it up to now, and didn't pick it up during the terrorist hostage situation at the embassy.

Well, that aside.

Arai really is in the room at the back.

Just like the picture that I'd found on the internet, he is a plump man in his fifties.

I had thought this when I saw his picture too, but he really does like the spitting image of a politician..... the spitting image of a corrupt politician, I mean.

Well, as they say, one's face is the mirror of the life that that person has lived, so I suppose that seems about right for someone in his fifties.

"Who are you? Oi, Ogura! What are you doing, who is this man?"

This is a very typical scene illustrating how [Free Visit] lasts only until 'the moment I meet the target.'

Now that I've met him, Arai reacts in a natural way.

"It's best you don't raise a fuss, 'Sensei.' In consideration of what we're about to talk about from here on."

"What?"

Arai's face changes.

"Kanai Enterprises. Fishing boat."

"....."

Now he's scowling deeply.

"I have no idea what you're talking about."

"Do you think that would fly in the face of someone who learned of those two things and then came straight to you, 'Sensei'?"

"..... What do you want? Money?"

Gotcha.

"I have no interest in money."

"Then what?"

"I want you to stop the smuggling of illegal immigrants and the selling of family registers. Well, in this case it might be more accurate to call it the laundering of family registers. But either way, I want you to stop both of these things that you are organizing."

“That I cannot accede to. Those are not things that I can stop at my own discretion.”

“So you are saying that you are also just a pawn being used? Then tell me, who do I have to talk to to stop all this?”

“You seriously believe I’ll tell you?”

Arai snorts derisively.

“More like, you probably already have an idea, don’t you? Since you’ve already come here and all.”

“Kanai Enterprises, illegal smuggling of immigrants through fishing boat, and all your rumors on the internet..... so they are all true?”

“They are. But youngster, take some advice from me.”

Arai laughs through his nose. Because right before, I made a frown on my face.

The enemy is much larger than I had expected——is the impression I’m trying to portray.

And Arai fell for it.

“Forget it all. If you do so, then I’ll also forget that this ever happened. But if you don’t——from shadows into shadows. You understand?”

Arai threatens me.

“S-, Sensei! It’s terrible!”

The secretary from outside flies into the room with an ashen face.

“What’s terrible, Ogura? Right now I’m in the middle of wiping your as——”

“Phone calls to here and to our local office are flying in like crazy!”

“Phone calls?”

“All asking whether Sensei’s comments on the live broadcast are true or not.”

“..... What?”

“Hmph.”

A corner of my mouth rises as I reveal my hand.

Thanks to [Free Visit], I was not frisked when entering the building, so I had it on the entire time.

I take out my smartphone and show Arai that I’m currently doing a live broadcast.

“Y-, you didn’t?!”

“That’s what it is. Our conversation from the very start has been broadcast to the world at large. It being my first time, I think there isn’t that many people watching it live, but once it’s on the internet it’ll just spread all by itself, I’m sure.”

“Y-, you have no evidence nor grounds!!”

“We’re no longer on that level of discourse.”

My smile deepens further.

“Since ‘Sensei’ has just admitted from your own mouth your ties to illegal immigrant smuggling, family register laundering, and even other comments intimating at other crimes. Did I just say ‘from your own mouth’?”

“Kuh——”

“Nah just kidding——is probably what you’re hoping I say. But no dice.”

“FUCK YOU!!!!!!”

Arai abruptly jumps up and lunges towards me.
I activate [Invisibility].

“WHERE THE FUCK DID YOU GO?! COME THE FUCK OOOUUUTTTT!!!!!!”

Leaving Arai still roaring and raging in his office, I get out of there using [Invisibility].

I wasn't able to physically hit him, but that should have been enough.

Afterwards, Arai will be tried by public opinion. I'm sure that's going to be even more intense than being physically beaten.

Arai..... is already finished.

Chapter 9: Modern Maid

The next morning, inside of Executive One.

While sipping coffee inside my camping car, I am watching TV on my 100 inch plasma screen.

What's currently broadcasting is a talk show. The exposure of Arai from yesterday is the hottest topic all around.

At the bottom of the screen, the words 'Diet Councilman Arai suddenly hospitalized' are displayed.

It's the tried and true technique that politicians use to buy time.

"But it's not going to help you this time, Arai-'sensei'."

I take another sip of coffee and smile wryly.

Arai no longer has anywhere to run to.

Up to now, the social recognition of Arai is 'that guy definitely did those things.'

But now, it has become 'see, that guy really did do those things.'

Both of them are equally mere impressions, and both are equally incriminating, but the two are actually gulfs apart.

'Definitely did it' still leaves a bit of room for doubt. But 'really did do it' cannot be erased even when evidence is brought up to the contrary.

And this time, Arai has fallen squarely into the 'definitely did it' category.

It doesn't matter where or how far he runs to. There's no longer anything that

he can do to redeem himself. Or rather, mindlessly running around in this situation would only serve to gouge his wound even deeper.

Well, it's no longer any of my business from here on.

Ding!

My smartphone on the table dings.

I reach out to pick it up, but my hand accidentally bumps into the coffee mug, spilling some coffee everywhere.

It goes over the table and also a bit over the floor.

I head to the kitchen to grab a rag to wipe it off, but then the used cups left in the sink catch my attention.

"..... How troublesome."

Executive One is a great car. With several tens of square meters of usable space in what is effectively a three-storey setup that comes even with a garage, it is a house on wheels with interior and functions that leave no room for complaint.

It is exactly like an actual house. And that is why.

The issue of housework arises.

What with everything that had happened in the other world, it's been around 20 whole years that I haven't done any housework.

Almost as soon as I could after arriving in that world, I had bought a slave through a slave merchant to serve as my maid.

And that maid had handled all aspects of housework.

Housework, huh I really need to do something about it.

I grab the rag, then give the table and floor a quick swipe.

Both the table and the floor is marble, so it's easy to wipe everything off cleanly this soon after the spill.

But just as I am about to return to the kitchen with the rag in hand.

A figure that I spy on the screen for a brief moment catches my attention.

Forgetting to put the rag down, I lean in to stare fixedly at the screen.

Just a moment ago, the channel was depicting the area in front of the National Diet Assembly Hall. It's already switched to something else, but still.

"There's no mistaking it, it was her..... but why.....?"



Bringing my passenger car out of the garage, I then make my way over to the front of the Assembly Hall.

Right on the heels of what happened yesterday, journalists and TV stations are crowding the place with overwhelming numbers, all speaking into mics and facing cameras.

And all around them is a huge throng of passers by.

I quickly pan around, paying attention especially to the passers by—there she is.

[Invisibility], activate.

Within the twenty seconds of invisibility, I dash at my top speed towards where my target is.

As soon as I arrive, I place my hand on her shoulder and start dragging her off.

“Hyah! Wh-, who is it?”

“Shh! Stay quiet and come with me.”

“Ah.....”

The instant I put my hand on her shoulder she resisted, but then she immediately calmed down upon hearing my voice. Just as I requested, she quietly comes along.

With my hand still on her shoulder, we turn the corner, then I dispel [Invisibility].

“Kazama-san!”

“So it really is you, Sayama Shiho. Why are you in a place like this?”

“Umm, I saw the video on the internet.”

“Video on the internet?”

“Yes! The one that Kazama-san uploaded.”

“Oh, the one that cornered Arai, huh. How coincidental that you managed to catch it.”

“It wasn’t coincidence. The views on that video has already exceed ten million. It’s gone completely viral.”

“What?”

I take out my smartphone.

The standby screen shows me that I’ve got 999+ unread messages.

Ohhh, so this is the notification that made me spill my coffee earlier on.

When I open up my message inbox, I find a huge variety of messages.

It seems that all of them are from users who've seen the video of that live broadcast.

“ ‘Want to interview you’ ignore. ‘Can I re-upload your video’ they'd probably do it anyways if I ignore them. ‘Well done.’ ‘Awesome.’ ‘That feels great.’”

There's really a whole lot of different messages, but none of them seem particularly important, so I disable all notifications and return the smartphone back into my pocket.

“I knew it from your voice. I could tell immediately that it was Kazama-san. That's why I came down to Tokyo, came to stand in front of the Assembly Hall. Because I just had to meet Kazama-san one more time.”

“I see. But why do you want to meet me again? I'm pretty sure the Kanai Enterprises bunch have been finished so thoroughly that they aren't in any position to make any moves right now.”

“Well, that's, I wanted to say thanks again.”

“Just for that alone?”

“And, well, I wanted to pay you back, if possible.”

“Pay me back?”

“Yes!”

Shiho leans forward passionately.

“I want to pay you back! Because Kazama-san helped me——saved my life, even.”

“That's a bit of an overstatement——or not, I suppose.”

Shiho nods.

The fact that she's come here after watching the video of Arai means that

she's fully understood what had happened.

She understands that she was but one step away from being sold off overseas, and that that would have meant never again stepping onto Japanese soil for the rest of her life.

Shiho had correctly connected all the lines.

"That's why! I want to pay you back! I'll do anything! Please allow me to do something for you!"

She leans in even further to emphasis her demand.

A girl who wants to pay me back so badly for saving her life that she won't take no for an answer.

She's sure being forceful about it, but it doesn't feel half bad.

Then abruptly, a thought comes to my mind.

Right now, I actually do a matter I need help with.

After thinking about it for a short while, I pose it to her.

"Can... you do housework?"

"Yes I can!"

"Alright, then can you be my maid?"

"—! Thank you very much!"

"Oi oi, an instant reply? Are you sure about this? I said 'maid,' didn't I?"

"I don't mind at all!"

Shiho is almost hopping with joy, then she bows deeply towards me.

"I'll give it my all being Kazama-san's maid!"

"Mm."

Is it because her worry has been resolved? In sharp contrast to when I first met her, now Shiho seems more like a loyal dog than anything else.

It should be fine to leave things to her. And with this, the housework situation at Executive One should be resolved.

She may not be a slave, but a girl in similar circumstances has once again joined me as a maid.

Chapter 10: Wonder Drug for an Incurable Disease

The next morning, in the cabin of Executive One.

I am enjoying the breakfast made by Shiho.

The menu is coffee, ham and egg, and toast toasted to perfection.

“Mm, it’s delicious.”

“I’m sorry, there were no ingredients, and I didn’t have money either.”

“..... Hm? Oh right, my bad.”

It had completely slipped my mind. The fault lies entirely with me.

I lightly brush off the crumbs that had gotten onto my clothes, then grab the jacket that I’d hung up on the wall. I take out a few notes from a pocket and hand them over to Shiho.

“Here you go.”

“Eh? Um, what is this?”

“A million yen. A wad of million yen is surprisingly thin, isn’t it? Even though I’d dreamed of it when I was young.”

“That’s not what I meant. I, um, why.....?”

“Petty cash. Use it as you see fit.”

“Eh? But.....”

“Living expenses, food expenses, that sort of thing. The master’s supposed to pay for it, right? Not the maid. It’s the same for tools and operating expenses of a farm, right?”

“Ah.....”

Shiho comes to a start, then looks convinced.

Since her family used to run a farm and she had experienced it first hand ever since she was a child, she understands immediately.

“I understand. I will use it appropriately.”

“That’s good. While we’re at it, can I make requests for the food? Tonight I want to eat white rice and hot miso soup.”

“Not a problem!Oh but what will I do about the rice.....”

“Just buy one. A rice cooker.”

I point up at the indoor air con.

It maintains the temperature inside the car even during driving.

Executive One is a camping car, but it can also do whatever a normal house can.

“This car really is amazing.....”

“It is the world’s most exclusive camping car, after all. Incidentally, it’s worth 300 million yen.”

“*FUEEEEEEE*?! Th-, that’s incredible!”

I chuckle at Shiho’s surprised face, then return to my seat to shovel down the rest of the food.

Well then, it’s about time to head out.

I have to earn more skill points, and also have to confirm the efficacy of throwaway skills.

Among skills, there are those that can only be used once.

The effects are incredible in light of the points they cost, but they can only be

used once.

That's what I need to confirm at least once.

I reach out to the panel on the wall to open the car garage and press a switch.

"Oops, not that one."

It apparently wasn't the switch for the garage, but the one for the 100 inch TV.

"This..... is a game?"

Shiho looks at the TV and tilts her head in puzzlement.

"Oh, the all-directional feed was on. Well, I can see how it looks like a game."

"All-directional feed? What's that?"

"When the car is this big, it's impossible to see behind, right?"

"Yes, it's impossible."

Shiho answered in a heartbeat.

"You get it?"

"Yes! I've been riding on tractors ever since I was a child, so I get it."

"I see. As expected of a farmer's daughter."

Incidentally, a driver's license is 'license to drive on public roads,' and does not cover driving on private property like a farm.

The fact that farming kids ride on farming equipment since young is something that I'd heard already long ago.

"So because of that, in order to make it easier to see all around, cameras have been installed in all directions outside the car. The feed from all those cameras are displayed in a game-like interface like this, making it easier to park and see

the back and things like that.”

“Fuaaa

..... that’s amazing..... as expected of 300 million yen.”

The all-directional feed worth several million is also installed on the passenger car, but I opt to not mention it.

“Eh?”

“Anything the matter?”

“Do you see something near one of the back wheels?”

“Hm? You’re right, there really is..... is that a tail?”

“Is it a cat, maybe?”

I exit Executive One, with Shiho in tow.

At the area where we saw something on the camera, we find a puppy.

The little ball of fur curled up near the wheel is dirtied here and there.

From its appearance, it seems to be quite weak.

“Did it get abandoned?”

“It looks to me like it’s a step away from a fully grown dog.”

“I agree. The poor thing. How could this.....”

“Do you have experience keeping dogs?”

“Yes, we had guard dogs at the farm. It helped us chase away a lot of birds and vermin.”

“Heeh? Such as?”

“Mice, for example.”

“Mice? Guard dogs can catch them too?”

“Yes! Unlike cats, they only hunt them, they don’t eat them.”

“Heeh.”

“But this one..... really looks so pitiful.”

Shiho murmurs while looking at the puppy.

.....

“Shiho.”

“Yes? What is it?”

“Give this guy some food. A shower too, while you’re at it.”

“——Leave it to me!”



I gave a lot of thought to how I can earn skill points in Tokyo.

Of course, there are bear sightings every once in a while. Yes, in Tokyo.

Tokyo is a really interesting place. It is a preeminent global metropolis, but also includes uninhabited islands in the south, and unexplored mountain forests in the west.

Those forests are where those bears are from.

But with that said, if I’m looking for bears, it’d be much easier to just go back to Iwate.

Due to the circumstances of that puppy, Executive One will have to stay put today. So my circle of activity would have to be within a distance that I can return to Executive One by nighttime.

As a result of much consideration——



“Who the fuck are you? Do you even fucking know where you fucking are?”

At a certain location in the city, at the headquarters of a certain yakuza syndicate.

Upon stepping in, I am immediately glared at by six rough-looking men.

They are all smoking, and there are cards and bills on the table.

It seems that they were gambling.

All of them stop what they are doing to glare at me.

“Where’re you from? And what’s with that retarded getup?”

Retarded getup——well, I can’t fault them for that comment.

At the moment, I have a stocking over my head in the common style (?) of bank robbers.

“I’m here to meet your boss.”

“The old man? He’s inside.”

The men who’ve been glaring at me just now readily allow me in.

They readily allowed in a man with a stocking over his head.

[Free Visit]

It’s a skill that guarantees me an audience with whoever I want, even if it’s the American president or the Catholic pope.

It doesn’t matter what my appearance is. Even though I’m looking 120%

suspicious with a stocking over my head and standing in the headquarters of a yakuza syndicate, I still get a free pass.

Among the mountain of skills, this one is a particularly cheat-level one.

I open the door that leads deeper in.

Within a lavishly decorated office, a man is applying maintenance to a katana.

His eyes, which I can see from a distance are infatuated with the blade, suddenly fall on me.

He then reacts in a very ordinary way.

“Who are you? Hahhh?!”

Well, my getup being what it is.

“Takayama! Ooshidaa!”

The man — the boss — shouts out in a voice filled with menace, at which the yakuza outside the room rush in.

“Old man!”

“The fuck are you guys doing? Get that man out of here.”

“Y-, yes sir!”

“Bastard, come this way!”

Having met the man I wanted to meet, [Free Visit] loses its effect. The other side bares hostility towards me and attempts to throw me out.

I simultaneously bury a punch into the stomachs of Takayama and Ooshida.

The two of them go “*Gahah!*” before crumpling to the ground.

—You have earned 2 skill points.

—You have earned 2 skill points.

As expected, it’s really little.

I guess normal humans, especially third rate chumps, really do only yield the

bare minimum of 2 points.

But this is the headquarters of a rather sizeable syndicate.

The commotion has drawn the other members towards the room.

“You fool..... don’t even dream of leaving this place alive today.”

The boss threatens me. With a naked blade in his hand, he does seem somewhat menacing, but——



Inside the car, I take off the stocking.

I only had it on for several tens of minutes, but the inside has already gotten so stuffy as to be rather uncomfortable.

I take a moment to enjoy the cool, fresh, open air.

The reason why I was wearing a stocking—why I disguised myself was because of, no, thanks to Shiho.

Shiho having successfully found me through the video where I exposed Arai alerted me to the possibility of my identity being discovered, which would lead to my location being exposed.

Executive One can move, and I’ve also acquired quite a few skills already, so it’s not like it would be the end of the world if that happens. But it’s just that I would like some time when I can rest.

That’s why I disguised myself before stepping into that headquarters to earn skill points by taking down yakuza.

— — — — Skill — — — — —

Skill Points: 97/999

Acquired Skills (8/10)

[Close Combat VII]

“Little doggy, here’s some water.”

The change occurs in a flash.

The instant the puppy's half-closed eyes see the water, it jumps up as if spooked and dashes off.

It didn't simply dash off. That moment when it saw water, there was definitely fear in its eyes.

"A dog afraid of water..... don't tell me....."

"Rabies....."

Shiho looks at a loss for words. Having kept dogs at her house before, she understood the situation almost immediately.

She is familiar with what kind of sickness it is, and the severity of it.

"But that's.....! Oh no....."

"I guess it didn't get vaccinated....."

"That's just....."

Shiho deflates in sorrow.

Rabies. A contagious disease that affects both dogs and humans. Once contracted, the rate of death is almost 100%. In a way, it is a disease far more terrifying than cancer or AIDS.

No, not 'in a way.'

Even now, it is a disease for which there is no cure, for which there isn't even a way to prolong the victim's lifespan.

Judging by appearances, the puppy has already contracted it, so the only thing left for it to do is to wait for death.

"Doggy....."

"This is convenient."

"Eh?"

Shiho looks at me in surprise as I take a step forward.

It's not a severe wound, but encountering an incurable disease suits my needs perfectly too.

I acquire a skill. It's one of those throwaway ones that I'd thought to test this morning.

[Absolute Recovery (Disease)]

The cost is 120 points, discounted to 96.

In spite of its cost, it can only be used once. But true to its name, this skill can heal any disease.

I then apply the skill to the puppy.

Light emits from my hands, enveloping the little dog.

"Eh? Wh-, what is that?"

"A rather special ability. Never tell anyone."

"U-, understood! But what is....."

"Just keep watching."

The light enveloping the puppy gradually fades.

When it's completely gone, the puppy looks up nonchalantly, as if the fear from a moment ago was a lie.

The panicked, maddened air surrounding the dog has changed into a cute and lovable one in an instant.

The puppy inquisitively looks all around, then takes tiny steps towards the dish held out by Shiho and begins lapping up the water.

"It's drinking water! Is, is it healed?!"

"As you can see."

"B-, but that was rabies! It healed..... no, it got healed??"

"..... As you can see."

"That's amazing....."

Shiho's eyes are wide open in astonishment.

Good, it seems that there's no problem with the usage of throwaway skills in this world as well.

Chapter 11: Shinji dancing to the current Nama

The car entered the garage of Executive 1, I got some paper bags from the trunk and entered the cabin.

There is Shiho in the cabin and is cleaning it.

“I’m home.”

“Welcome home, Kazama.”

“Woof!”

While Shiho welcomed me, a puppy ran from the bedroom in the back of Executive One.

When the puppy comes to my feet, it uses its small body fully to press it on me.

“It is quite friendly.”

“That’s because Kazama is its benefactor of life.”

“I do not understand, I do not know how it knows I helped it as it was not conscious.”

“I think that’s because animals have that kind of instinct”

“Got it.”

Such a thing happened a lot when I was in a different world.

Animals who live with instincts rather than intelligence often become friendly.

... Much better than the humans.

“Oh, I will carry your luggage. Where should I put it?”

“Oh, it is to give to you.”

“To me?”

“Open it.”

“Yes... is this a maid outfit?”

“Yes, because you are a maid.”

“Is that so... Kazama?”

“Yeah, what’s wrong?”

“It is a nice fabric that I could not possibly know as I touched it for only a moment but... is it really a maid outfit? It feels like a dress or a suit.”

“You have a good intuition.”

“What do you mean?”

“It’s definitely a maid outfit, but it is custom-made.”

“Whaaaaaaaaat!?”

“Because maid clothes cannot be obtained normally, there are some for cosplay, but their quality is too bad.”

“Um... how much was it?”

“It’s two hundred thousand yen.”

TLN: Two hundred thousand yen is around £1350 or \$1800

“Whaattt!”

“The clothes I am wearing are custom-made and I have five of it, so my wardrobe costs one million yen.”

“Whaaaaaaaaat!?”

Shiho is surprised grandly, it is worth the money just to make her surprised so much.

“... I can’t wear something this expensive.”

“Well, look closely around.”

“Huh?”

“It’s a pretty decor with a marble floor and other things, so the maid should look like a proper maid.”

“But, but...”

“Please change clothes as soon as possible, don’t hesitate because of the cost,

I will pay for any damages.”

I forced Shiho into a room with the paper bags.

I go back to the cabin, sit on the sofa and wait for Shiho.

As the puppy came beside me, I stroked it's head and turned on the TV.

“Representative Arai in hospital -“

“Oh?”

“He shows the intention of resigning from the legislature and the political parties to which he belongs to have removed his name. As a result of this, the possibility of Arai, who was regarded as the next foreign minister, has become zero.”

“What is your opinion, Yamamoto?”

“I think that there is nothing that should happen. There is not any evidence to show anything. What he said was a joke.”

“I think that the behaviour of a man who took the video while invading the House of Councilors is more problematic.”

“What is with that!”

A loud voice from the side came up.

When turning around, Shiho with a maid figure was staring at the television with her eyebrows upside down.

“Why are they trying to defend him, it's strange.”

“The clothes suit you,.”

“Well... thank you.”

I got up from the sofa, approached Shiho, and observed her maid's appearance from a close distance.

“Yeah, they look good on you”

“Thank you very much... But this is 200,000 yen... I can't feel calm.”

“Oh? You will get used to it soon.”

A properly tailored maid dress.

Maid clothes that combine colourlessness and cuteness without discomfort, and elegance.

I returned to the sofa, turning off the TV.

“That...”

“What happened?”

“Who is Kazama?”

“I am a millionaire.”

“Certainly this camper and car prove that, but...”

“But?”

“That doggy, it is not possible to explain how you made the dog well with just that.”

“... Certainly.”

I thought for a while.

Shiho probably can be trusted, but to explain it fully is troublesome and there is no need to do that.

That’s why I will just say some of it.

“I am a man that can use some special abilities that others can’t use, that’s all.”

I explain it roughly.

“Special abilities?”

“Oh, you can call it super strength or magic, there is no proper way to call it.”

“I see...”

“By the way, this is confidential information that you can’t tell anyone.”

“Yes! I know!”

“Good.”

“Um... By the way, what else can you do?”

I thought for a while.

The skill was about to fill the final slot in the default 10 frames, there was something that I wanted to get soon.

It's visually interesting so I will show it to Shiho.



Inside the back street of downtown area.

I defeated the four gangsters who have now fallen over by having their shoulders hit.

I have gained 8 points as it was 4 people, my goal has been achieved.

"Kazama? What do you mean?"

Shiho of a maid figure brought with me asked.

"Well, look at what happens next time."

A bigger group came attacking, this time it is six people.

I bought a skill before I launched the counterattack.

[Money Drop]

After I bought that skill I gave a counter punch.

A counter punch struck down on his face.

The thug got blown away, and then the next moment, a bill danced in the air from the body of the thug.

"Huh?"

Shiho is surprised. There is still more to come.

The remaining five people attacked, they had a lot of anger that I blew away their friend.

Four of them pulled out knives and one took out a baton.

I jumped towards them, handled the knives and the baton, and then beat the gangsters one after another.

The bills fluttered in the air from the side where I hit them.

After knocking down everyone, bills were dancing in the area like confetti.

It is genuine money, money that can be used.

Genuine money that skill [Money Drop] gave me.

“What is that?”

“As you can see, I can make money if I hit them.”

“Isn’t that money just dropped by those people?”

“Oh, by the way, this is also confidential by the way.”

“I understand.”

Shiho is surprised and confused.

“I do not quite understand how it works, but... wow...”

Chapter 12: Pest and harm person

The next day, I also left Tokyo and went north on Executive One.

I came to Iwate same as before and put the Executive One at the proper place, I went into the car and entered the mountain.

The target is bears.

As soon as the bear encountered me it swung its arm towards me, after avoiding that luscious arm and doing a counter-attack between its eyebrows, the bear flew away.

The bear comes with blood running onto its eyes, it didn't die from only one shot. I avoid its nails, turn, and then kick it away.

As a result of that verification, the drop of gold is higher for any opponent who takes two hits rather than taking it down with a single blow.

"Awesome... Bears can drop money..."

"It will drop from anything, all it needs is for the opponent to have the thought of defeating me."

"Anything?"

"Well pretty much."

"A mosquito?"

"Mosquito? Oh yeah... Killerbee's nest – When I burned all the beehives inside, it was raining lots of bills."

The scene at that time was wonderful.

"That's amazing, Kazama"

The bear dropped 40,000 yen (skill point was 20), when I picked it up I heard some noise.

"Deer?"

"Deer..."

“What, do you dislike deer?”

It was a surprising reaction.

As soon as I saw the deer, Shiho frowned her eyebrows.

To this lovely animal, Shiho looked at it like it is disgusting.

“Yes... because I am a former farmer”

“What do you mean, because you are a farmer?”

“It is a pest for farmers, it is an opponent worse than a bear for a farmer.”

“Why?”

“It is a herbivorous animal, it can eat anything, crops etc.”

“Oh, that’s why its hated by farmers.”

“And there is this here.”

Shiho went a little farther away. She waited for me in front of a single dead tree.

As I came towards her, she pointed at the base.

“This is a tree that has been killed by a deer because the deer ate the tree’s skin and it then withered away.”

“Deer kills trees...”

This was a little surprising.

The withered tree, it happened because of a deer.

A tree thick enough that an average man cannot easily destroy it.

It got killed by being eaten by a deer...

“King of pests, deer. A cute face... Oh, it sounds like a slime!”

I was convinced somewhat now.

There is no relationship between a cute face and no harm.

The slime in the other world is pretty cute, but it is a bad thing that can eat even humans.

“If that is the case, why do not you defeat them?”

For the farmers!

I go towards the deer from before.

The herbivorous deer tries to escape, but I around and swing an uppercut.

The deer flew away, its body rotated round and round, spreading bills in the air.

“A deer is dropping bills...”

The deer rolled around and finally fell into the ground on its the head, and after several spasms came, it stopped moving.

I gained 4 skill points.

Not as much as a bear, but a deer gives a decent amount of points.

“It’s twice as much as a thug.”

“Huh?”

“Nothing.”

Until now I have only been searching for bears, but I will hunt some deer now.

I walked around the mountain.

Bears, and deer.

In half a day the number of bears hunted reached 4, the number of deer hunted reached a total of 12, that increased the points by 128, I have now accumulated a total of 129.



In the evening, in Executive One.

Shiho is taking a bath, and I am relaxing in the cabin.

By the way, Shiho is the faction that likes a long bath.

I relaxed in the cabin, I look out of the window.

The cloud covering the sky opened a little, and the moon came out.

“It is the full moon today.”

The moon looked beautiful as there are no other lights nearby.

“Woof!”

The puppy came beside me.

The puppy is looking at the full moon seen from the window.

I was not surprised – but I was surprised about what happened right after.

The puppy became a human figure.

Sharp ears, a girl with a beautiful rare appearance.

“Elf!?”

“Nice to meet you, hero Shinji.”

“Hero? Are you from the other world?”

“Yes, I came to this world with the power of the goddess.”

“... Oh, that thing?”

I remembered the thing the goddess said.

“Yes, I am Sray. I’m sorry, I kept silent until now because I could only return to my figure when the full moon is out.”

“Really?”

“And also... Thank you for saving me before.”

“It was rabies... you were bitten?”

“Yes, I got caught up in territorial fighting.”

“I understand.”

Awesome beauty filled with the mysterious beauty peculiar to elves, a figure that can not be imagined from the puppy appearance.

“I understood the story, but why were you chosen?”

“...”

“What happened?”

Sray has bitten her lower lip.

It's just not a matter of regret.

"The village of Elves was destroyed."

"What did you say?"

I stood up unintentionally.

"What do you mean?"

"Human's It is an order from the human called Ereboss"

"Ereboss? Duke Ereboss?"

Sray nodded.

Ereboss, the most radical person among the humans who interfered with me.

Saying things like a person from a different world cannot be trusted, the world should be saved by humans from their own world.

He is a bastard who continued to chant that claim until the end.

"Why was it ordered?"

"Since elves are not human beings, they said we are monsters, so they got rid of us."

"Racial discrimination? Because the most foreign object me was gone, he targeted the next most foreign object?"

Sray nodded.

I remembered something.

Something very serious, there is a certain "providence".

"Mana is produced by elves."

"Yes, although it is not exactly produced by us."

"I know, the elves are catalysts."

Mana is born from elves.

That said, elves do not do any action to do this.

They just convert the air to mana.

The nearest phenomenon is an experiment of chemistry done in junior high school days.

Oxygen is produced when manganese dioxide is added to hydrogen peroxide. However, the mass of manganese dioxide does not change from before the reaction.

Hydrogen peroxide is air in another world, oxygen is mana, and elves are manganese dioxide.

There are few people who know that, because I needed to master magic, I just happened to learn it.

“Does magic will disappear in the different world?”

“It will not disappear soon, maybe, gradually though...”

“They are very stupid people.”

I am amazed.

In that world, magic is used in everyday life.

Mana is like gasoline... No, it's the only power, so it is closer to electricity.

Now the elves are gone, mana will be slowly destroyed and then permanently disappear.

In other words, imagine if all electricity disappeared on Earth, with no method to make more.

“The nobility will be the most troubled by the disappearance of mana.”

“Yes, the amount used by ordinary people for daily life will remain until the end, but a large amount of mana is needed to activate the magic to maintain the nobility's luxuries.”

They are truly idiots, even deer are better than them.

The full moon moved behind the clouds outside the window, and Sray returned to the form of a puppy.

Maybe because she got reminded of the situation of the elves, she has a sad looking face.

I stroked the head of Sray.

“I will protect you, I will protect you until you return to the world over there.”

Chapter 13: A yearning person

I turned the 100-inch television on.

“I am here in front of Budokan. Mitsuki Kondo is on the final day of their national tour – ” TLN-Budokan is an arena, [Nippon Budokan](#)

“Mitsuki!”

“That was surprising!”

Shiho, who had been doing cleaning until now, suddenly shouted.

“Are you a fan?”

“Yeah, my mum is also a fan, we often listened to songs together when I was a child.”

“You have been a fan for a long time.”

I know the singer Mitsuki Kondo as well.

Her age is probably 40. She is an extremely popular singer, most of her fans are young girls, she made her debut as a teenager and is still popular.

Even after all that time, her CDs are selling well.

“Oh... She was doing a live tour... I did not know...”

Her sparkling eyes have gradually calmed down, and an expression of sadness came up instead.

“... Hmm”

“What?”

“Would you like to go see her?”

Shiho couldn't understand what I mean, but after she thought about what I said she suddenly realised.

“Whaaaat!?”



Budokan at night, behind it.

It is filled fans waiting to see Mitsuki after the live concert.

I and Shiho are attracting attention.

To be accurate, Shiho is attracting attention.

This is because she is dressed as a maid.

It is not a cheap maid costume like cosplay ones are, it is custom-made maid clothes that cost two hundred thousand yen.

“That... Kazama...”

“What?”

“Should we just go home after all? Even if we are waiting here, we will only see her for a moment.”

“It should be fine.”

“Huh?”

“Leave it to me.”

I know what she wants to say, however, I have a certain skill.

[Free Visit]

This skill that would allow me to meet even the President of the United States or the Pope if I wanted to lasts until the moment I actually meet with the person.

After a while, a car appeared from the parking lot at the back of the building.

With the effect of the [Free Visit], I found out that it is the person that I am aiming for.

“Go for it, Shiho.”

“What, yes.”

I go along with Shiho who is in a hurry and arrived next to the car stopped.

I knock on the window and asked if I could come in.

The doors on both sides opened.

There is a voice from the other side of the car. It is a woman's voice.

The people in the surroundings are loud. I can hear voices saying "Lie" "How come?".

"Get on quickly."

"Huh?"

I urged Shiho to get in.

While being sent off by fans, the car leaves the premises of the Budokan.

Mitsuki Kondo is in the back seat of the car.

The skill [Free Visit] is expired here.

Mitsuki who came back to her normal state after seeing us looked surprised.

"Who are you guys?"

The driver is surprised grandly, well it would be like that.

"I have been a big fan since my childhood!"

"Oh."

"Can I have a handshake?"

"... Haha."

Mitsuki who was looking at suspicious people, an unknown man and someone dressed as a maid.

She shakes hands as requested.

"Really! I am a big fan! When my mother died and I was depressed, your songs helped me a lot, thank you!"

Mitsuki is very puzzled looking at Shiho.

But her expression was not only that.

She is looking outside the window for some reason.

This is—

"... What is frightening you?"

“Huh?”

“Huh?”

Shiho and Mitsuki at the same time raised their voices.

“I know that face well, a face of a human that is being frightened by something.”

“Are you scared? Are you okay? Mitsuki!”

“That is—“

Don! The sound and shock came.

The car shakes grandly and screams echo in the car.

I looked behind me.

There is a car that just collided with us!

“Faster!”

The driver stepped on the accelerator.

With the acceleration, our bodies were pushed into the seat from the inertia.

The other car also raised its speed further and it hit our car again.

Screams echo in the car again.

“Hey! You that are driving!”

“What!”

“Do not step on the brake no matter what I do, proceed normally.”

“I know that sort of thing -“

I moved while the driver replies.

I pierced the rear window with a single punch.

“Kazama!”

I jumped onto the front of the car that is chasing us.

I dropkick the windshield as I land on the car.

The kick broke the windshield into pieces and cleanly hit the lower jaw of the

driver.

At the moment, the car spun.

I thrust the car into the guardrail while it is spinning, as I thrust it, I jumped and left the car.

In the car that the airbag had jumped out from the shock of hitting the guardrail, I then pulled out the driver.

That guy has lost consciousness.

His age ranges from roughly 30 to 40.

The man is in the classification that is generally regarded as handsome.

And there is another thing.

The clothes and hairstyle, he looks like a celebrity.

Why did a celebrity do something like this?

Colliding a car from behind several times.

It is not like an ordinary celebrity.

“Kanada...”

“Hmm?”

I turn around as I hear a voice.

Mitsuki and Shiho have returned.

A car that I jumped out of a little while ago has stopped.

Well, I told them not to stop but they stopped anyway.

Shiho who came has eyes of respect to me.

“Kazama is amazing... it’s just like an action movie!”

I smiled from the comment.

“You called a name just now, do you know about this person?”

I asked Mitsuki, but it was Shiho who answered.

“Kanada Masatoshi, a popular actor, who was reported to be in a relationship

with Mitsuki two years ago.”

“You were scared of this guy.”

“... Yeah.”

Mitsuki nodded, then she sighed.

“I was asked out by him a while ago, I declined him because I do not have feelings for him, so he made an article without my permission to make it look like we are together.”

“Is that so!?”

“He has been stalking and threatening me recently.”

“Well, did you not tell the police?”

“Can you tell the police about matters between celebrities?”

“Ah...”

“Uuun”

Kanada woke up.

He woke up his body and looked at the surroundings.

After using [Invisibility], I stood between Kanada and Mitsuki.

“Mitsuki!”

“Please stop it, it’s really annoying.”

“What is it, Mitsuki, why did you say such a thing, do you hate me now?”

“I did not like you from the beginning, I hate you, why did you write that fake article?”

“I know, Mitsuki, I know... Even if you say such things, you like me, don’t you?”

“It is differ-“

“Shut up!”

Kanada raised his hand, Mitsuki tried to avoid it by tightly closing her eyes.

It has been twenty seconds, so I was stopped being invisible, then I

immediately got the punch from Kanada onto my face.

“Where did you come from?”

“It’s not good to hit people.”

TLN-Coming from the guy who beats up thugs, bears and deer.

“Noisy! She is my girl! What’s wrong with doing as you like your own woman!”

“The person herself has denied being your woman.”

“There is not such a thing! So, it is you, you have made Mitsuki strange!”

“...”

“you—”

Kaneda further raised his fist and tried to hit me.

The second punch was stopped at the sound of his phone.

“Why is it at such a time!”

Kanada picks up the phone in a bad mood.

“I told you, don’t contact me today – ha? Live video? What are you talking about?”

His face turned pale.

Shiho noticed the reason for it.

“Kazama... Maybe from before?”

There is a smartphone on the roof of the car, the lens is facing towards me.

As in the case of Arai, I got him with a live video confession.

Ikemen actor, the whole story flowed into the net.

It is already too late, his career is over.

“DIE!”

Kanada shouted, his face turned distorted, trying to punch me in the face.

Just by avoiding that punch, Kanada lost balance and collapsed on the ground.

“Uuu... Wow Aaaaaaaaaa!”

He is screaming on the ground.

I wonder what will become of him after this if the current scene is shown worldwide.

I turned around to Mitsuki.

“It is all right now.”

“Yeah... Thank you.”

Chapter 14: Mass criticism

Next morning, in Executive One.

As I was eating breakfast, Shiho was staring at her smartphone while grinning.

“Hehehe...”

After an incident of yesterday, she exchanged contacts with Mitsuki Kondo so that she could contact us if anything happens again.

I could have done it, but I let Shiho do it.

Shiho has been looking at her contact list for a long time.

She is very happy, having the private address of a famous singer.

Today’s breakfast was quite delicious.

Although it is not like the atmosphere of Executive One, the Japanese style breakfast such as miso soup and white rice, and salted baked salmon, which was ordered by me, worked fine.

TLN-He is saying the meal doesn’t fit with the luxurious room.

I turned on the TV.

“This is a video published on the Internet”

“Is this about yesterday?”

Shiho came back from grinning at her phone.

The live broadcast became a video which can be seen at any time, and the television broadcasted it.

“What do you think? Yamamoto?”

“This video was not allowed to be recorded, the person who took it is a voyeur.”

“What?”

Shiori was confused at this comment, her voice contained clear dissatisfaction.

“No matter how you look at it, it was a voyeurism.”

“I agree.”

“There is no evidence, but there is a 99% of him being a criminal.”

“I have a slightly different opinion – we will enter the adverts at once.”

As soon as a different opinion came on. he forced the adverts on.

“What is that! That is completely biased coverage!”

“That is how they will try–“

“What’s wrong, Kazama?”

“The video... It is frozen.”

I say while looking at my smartphone.

“The video got taken down!”

“How?”

“Did you see it broadcast on TV now?”

“Yeah.”

“So this video became part of “television broadcasting”, that’s how it got taken down by a TV station.”

“How is that allowed!”

Shiho is increasingly annoyed.

“Do not mind it, humans are always rotten.”

“But...”

“Oh the video is okay now, the TV stations claim quickly went off, so it’s okay for now. Well just in case, I will make a comment on this video.”

I said so, while I entered a comment on the video.

It is not me who froze the video, I want this video to be seen by everyone.

With this, reuploads of the video will spread freely.

TLN-That would have happened anyway, people will reupload anything that

could get views.

Incidentally, after it came back from the adverts, there were no comments about the video.



I drove a car by myself into the city of Tokyo.

While driving, I check my skills.

—skill—

Skill points: 21/999

Acquired Skills (9/10)

[Close Combat] LV 7

[Increase Attack Power (Evade)] LV1

[Invisibility] LV 2

[Counter]

[Lower Point Cost]

[Double Skill Points]

[Complete Translation]

[Free Visit]

[Money Drop]



I got 20 points from breaking the car yesterday, but the skill frames are almost filled up.

The 10 skill slots of the initial frame is about to be full, after the next skill I will have to get [Unlimited Skill Slots].

To do that, I have to earn more skill points.

Bears and deer are nice, but the places to hunt are far away.

As I saw a scene in the street, I stopped the car.

There are many reporters, and beyond that, there is a hospital.

A number of helicopters are flying over the hospital.

Did an incident happen?

“Misaki Shizuka, the actress who was carried here in an emergency, still has not returned to consciousness.”

From the nearest reporter, I roughly understand what has happened.

But this is...

“It’s annoying.”

“Oh, especially the helicopters, it’s so noisy.”

“And at night a light beam comes from them.”

I heard that from two guys who passed me.

Both of them are patients at this hospital.

They entered a nearby convenience store with annoyed expressions.

From hearing that story, the patients seem to be annoyed at it.

“... This is a good opportunity.”

I buy the skill, [Long Distance Attack] Level 1 using 8 points.

I could only buy one level, I wonder how effective it will be.

Taking a distance from the reporters, I went to an empty area.

I pick up a pebble from the ground and hook it between the thumb and middle finger.

[Long distance attack]

As the name implies, it raises the attack power and hit rate of long-distance attacks.

The pebble flipped from my fingers flew straight and hit a helicopter.

The helicopter lost its balance and swayed a bit.

As it was impossible to fly stable, the helicopter that was hit slowly leaves the site.

Alright, there is no problem with this.

I picked up more pebbles and shot the remaining helicopters – helicopters from all the stations leave one after another.

Of course, I do not drop them, if they drop it will be a catastrophe.

Although they can not fly stable, they won't crash, but they left the area.

Soon after, all the TV stations withdrew all at once, the tranquillity returned to the hospital.

Chapter 15: Infinite frame and super cheat

While wandering around the city, I opened the skill window that only I can see, and I looked at it.

—Skill—

Skill Points: 13/999

Acquired Skills (10/10)

[Close Combat] LV 7

[Long Distance Attack]LV 1

[Increase Attack Power (Evade)] LV1

[Invisibility] LV 2

[Counter]

[Lower Point Cost]

[Double Skill Points]

[Complete Translation]

[Free Visit]

[Money Drop]

Because I bought [Long Distance Attack], all the initial 10 frames have been filled.

There is now the possibility that something could suddenly happen that I can't deal with.

It is a top priority to get the skill to increase skill slots.

Besides, at one of the hospitals, I'm thinking about stopping the media a bit.

To do that, I want to have additional skills.

There is some tremendously strong and appropriate skills.

Even though I was a cheat with [Invisibility], [Complete Translation], [Free Visit] and so on, this is a super cheat combination that exceeds them.

I did not buy the skill until now, as it is a skill that is irrelevant to the point dash of the start.

The cost of the two skills I want are 360 and 240, that is 600 points in total.

Hunting 30 bears will take a lot of time.

Is there any other good way to do it?

While thinking so, I saw a television in a shop window.

The program was a documentary about honeycombs.



You can search for almost anything you want to find on the net.

There seems to be a honeycomb in a huge park in Tokyo.

TLN-He has hunted a ton of bears, deer and now he is aiming at bees, is his goal to destroy the ecosystem?

I found a honeycomb in a place without many people.

Probably it was a warehouse in the past, but there was no trace that it has been used for many years, and a huge beehive has been made in the part under the eaves.

The size is 50 centimetres in diameter, with bees flying around it.

After waiting for a while, one of the worker bees flying around the nest came out of the nest and went towards me.

As I am waiting for it, I made my fingers into a flicking shape...

I do not throw anything, but the bee got hit.

It became possible with [Long Distance Attack].

It is a technique of throwing air.

To break the helicopter using the air was impossible to do without the pebbles, but even without an object, just by throwing the air has the power of an ordinary adult punch.

TLN-If just a pinch of air is a punch, just how powerful were those pebbles?
And this skill is only level 1 at the moment...

And that was enough, the bee shot by the air was blown apart.

—You have earned 2 skill points.

Points rose by 2, and a one thousand yen bill flew out and fell to the ground.

I left it because I did not need it at all.

The bee gives the minimum of 1 point, 2 points because of [Double Skill Points].

It gives the same amount of points as a thug, and there are far more bees than thugs.

There should be several hundred bees here.

I went a distance away and hit only the bees that came from this nest toward this direction one after another.

I was wiping out with distance magic like it was in the other world.

If it's this world... Should I use grenades or a flamethrower?

But both of them will make a loud noise and it is going to be a tricky thing to buy.

By the time it was night, my total points went up from 13 to 697.

This amount of points is enough, I will buy skills quickly.

I will pay 360 and make the frame have infinite slots.

Next, I paid 240 to get a cheat skill.

—skill—

Skill point: 97/999

Acquisition skill (11 / ∞)

[Close Combat] LV 7

[Long Distance Attack]LV 1

[Increase Attack Power (Evade)] LV1

[Invisibility] LV 2

[Counter]

[Lower Point Cost]

[Double Skill Points]

[Complete Translation]

[Free Visit]

[Money Drop]

[Mind Reading]

I confirmed that I got the skill.

I left the forest park and walked down the sidewalk.

There are some pedestrians nearby.

[Mind Reading]

『Today, I will go to the love hotel again.』

『I got a present, I will say goodbye to him soon. I have to go home early and list it in the auction. 』

They were holding hands like a couple, but they are not thinking like that.

While seeing such two people, I try out skill's usability with various pedestrians.

Using [Mind Reading], I am able to hear the voice of the heart of the target I aim at.

The way to hear it feels like I have invisible earphones on, the sound goes into my ear and I can only hear it.

By the way, I can also listen to the dreams of people sleeping.

[Mind Reading] is easy to use and it is very useful, it is not different from the other world.

Using it with [Free Visit], information can be drawn out easily.

Chapter 16: Reading and infiltration

In the morning, in Executive One.

On the cabin sofa, I activated [Mind Reading].

“Fu fu fu fu ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪”

『Yeah, today’s perfect for making miso soup. I wonder if Kazama will be pleased. 』

I looked at the back of Shiho who is cooking in the kitchen and read the voice of her heart.

By the way...

“Woof?”

『Today too, Shinji is cool... Shinji, the hero of salvation. I want you to embrace me at least once before I return to the other world.』



Roppongi, in a TV station’s office building. TLN- [Roppongi](#)

I entered normally and said to the person at the reception.

“I came to see the president.”

“Yes, I will bring you there.”

“No, I do not want to go by myself.”

“Sure, go ahead.”

I’m not a person who works here no matter how you look at it, but I wasn’t stopped by anyone when walking around the building.

There is a little trick with [Free Visit].

Within the area of the target, I am recognised as an “official visitor” until I reach the person.

I came to meet the president but did not go to see him, I walked around the television station.

I read various peoples minds, but there is no harvest in particular.
Most of them are busy with work while being annoyed at their boss.
However, there is not much information.

“Kazama?”

“Hmm?”

I suddenly called by my name, so I turned around.

There is a man, it is the driver of Mitsuki Kondo.

“... Is the TV station your enemy?”

“I definitely find out who is corrupt and crush them.”

“Is that so... Ah, do you have time now?”

“Yup?”

“Kondo said that she wanted to thank you.”

“Is she here?”

“She was just on a program, now she is waiting in the waiting room”

“Okay, I will go.”

Following them, I came to the waiting room of Mitsuki Kondo.

When I entered the waiting room, I saw the appearance of Mitsuki who is sitting in a chair, looking at her smartphone with a difficult face.

When she raised her face, her expression changed to surprised expression from her difficult face.

“Good work today... Oh, Kazama, why are you here?”

“I was in the television station, he saw me in the corridor.”

“Is that so?”

Mizuki stood up after putting away her smartphone, turned straight to me, deeply lowered her head.

“Thank you so much for helping me.”

“I just did what anyone would do.”

“Thank you very much.”

“That’s fine, but what happened?”

“No, nothing”

“Please tell me, it is showing on your face that something has happened.”

“...”

『I am not allowed to talk about it, but as it is, that girl will have a pillow business tonight...』

I found out the circumstances with [Mind Reading].

“...I will help her.”

“Huh?”

“I like to sort out other peoples problems.”

“.....Thank you”



Roppongi, in a room of an apartment.

There is a man and a woman in the living room.

The man an old man, with an obese body The other one is a beautiful teen girl.

The girl is red with shame and is in her underwear.

“Please move your hands.”

“But, but...”

Beside the two, there is a video camera standing on a tripod.

The LED of the power supply is on, it is definitely recording.

The girl is concerned about it.

“Do not worry about that, hurry up and take it off.”

“But...”

“Take it off.”

The old man narrowed his eyes and said it with a cold voice.

The girl is a young idol, and the old man is an executive in the television station.

This is pillow business.

The girl chewed her lower lip.

Eventually, she puts her hands on the last remaining undergarments.

Suddenly in front of them, a man appeared from nowhere.



I came here with [Free Visit] and [Invisibility].

This tower apartment is secured with a lobby and elevator, you can't get in unless you enter the two passwords.

A story I heard from Mizuki, her junior is being forced to do pillow business.

I came here to save her.

“Who are you!?”

The old man in front of me shouted when I revealed myself.

Of course, I do not intend to give my name to him.

“Well, let's just say I am a messenger of justice, that has recently gotten popular online.”

“-!”

The old man got flustered and jumped into the back room.

“You can't escape.”

I follow the old man and enter inside the room, it seems to be a study room, the old man takes out something from the drawer.

He shot me with a pistol without hesitating.

I avoided the bullets that flew at me suddenly.

“What!”

“Er... Wow...”

The old man is surprised, and the girl is marvelling behind him.

“Hey, since when has Japan been a gun society?”

“You – are going to do the same thing you did to the other two with me?”

“Well, that’s right.”

“I will tell you, I will not let you go quietly, I am different from Arai and Kanada.”

Oh, that sort of thing.

I learned the reason why he fired at me without hesitation.

From talking with me before, this guy learnt my identity.

So he tried to get rid of me before I could end his career.

“You look used to this, maybe you have shot someone before?”

“This is only for self-defence against people who break past the security in this apartment where I live.”

“I see.”

It’s impossible to penetrate this security in a decent way.

TLN-He is saying that anyone who can get past the security will have used weapons to break doors ect.

The old man is talking to distract me, but I didn’t miss his intention.

I did not miss seeing that the hands of the old man are slowly headed for the laptop.

I raise my hand and flick the air.

A lump of air of with about the power of a punch hits the old man’s arm.

“Guha”

I shoot more, the shots precisely hit the joints, taking away the freedom of action.

I leave him standing there in pain, and approach the laptop and turn on the

screen.

A password is required to log in.

“The password is?”

“...”

『I will never say my password is sexhunter.』 TLN-This literally says sexhunter in English

“Sex Hunter? Seriously?”

“What!?”

The old man is shocked, he can't keep any secrets from my [Mind Reading].

I entered his password and look at the laptop... I feel nauseated.

He has tons of video files on his laptop desktop.

From the thumbnails, most of them were taken in this apartment.

The name of the files are the name of the woman, some of them also have entertainers who I know of.

I felt nauseated looking at it.

I want to ruin this man... however, it is not good to use these videos as evidence.

I don't want the information of who the victims are to get out.

I can't use the files here.

Rather... I aim for a complete file deletion.

“Hey, have you copied these?”

It was good that I have [Mind Reading], I can see if there is a copy, so I will surely erase it all.

『Copy .. That's right, I have copied it. I will let him delete it and then keep the copy. In any case, even if it comes to light, it will end here...』

“Oh...”

“Huh?”

“What is that?”

“What do you mean?”

The old man tried to hide it.

However, that is useless before [Mind Reading].

『What is he trying to do? Is he looking for evidence that our office is connected to that country?』

Thanks for the confirmation that you are connected with that country.

“I have heard good things.”

Chapter 17: The press, Overture of collapse

“Who are connected with them?”

『Can I say that there is a list of officials who received money?』

“Well, is there a list of people who received money?”

“No -“

“Where is it?”

“Why do you know... I have not answered yet...”

『It’s a hidden basement of my villa... No way... Did he just...』

“Thanks for telling me that it is in the hidden basement of your villa.”

“-!”

After reading his mind repeatedly, the old man is now scared to death.

His face has turned pale and he is shivering, I suddenly turned my eyes towards him and he fell down.

I guess that was too much for him.

Well, he deserved it.

I turn around and headed for the girl who was given to the old man.

She was standing at the entrance to the study.

“Are you okay”

“What do you want?!”

As I approached, the girl hid her own nakedness and crouched in fear.

She is almost naked, and I am a man.

It is natural for her to be frightened.

I looked around the house, entered the bedroom, and stripped off the bed sheet.

I brought it in the room and covered the girl with it.

“...Huh?”

“It is already okay, I will not do anything, so please calm down.”

“...Yes”

The girl who is wearing a bed sheet is watching me, she nods with a red face.

“Mitsuki asked me to come here.”

“From Mitsuki?”

“You consulted her, right? I noticed her suffering so I decided to help.”

“Are you Shinji?”

“Yeah, how do you know that?”

“Because the account of the person who helped Mitsuki was similar to that.”

“...Oh.”

I forgot about that.

The account I used for the live broadcasts of Arai and Kanada was under the name sinji. TLN-It is sinji in english

“...Um, thank you for helping me.”

I heard her name from Mitsuki, so I did a little investigating before I came here.

Yamashita Mihama, a child who has been called an idol of one thousand light-years.

Her singing is good and she is also good at dance, and her appearance is a beautiful girl.

I also give her my name.

“I am Kazama Shinji.”

“Thank you very much, thank you for helping...”

“Mitsuki asked me, of course, I can not overlook this story...”

The old man is passed out on the floor, I ignored him for a while, him being unconscious is helpful.

“Ah! Is there anything I can do for you?”

“... Then, stay in this room for a while.”

“Huh...?”

Mihama looked depressed from my request.

“Do not get me wrong, I don’t mean it like that.”

“Well, then what do you mean?”

“I will take this old man with me to find the other corrupt people... I do not know what will happen, but the other people think the old man is currently playing with you so it would be bad if they noticed you were somewhere else.”

“Ah... I will stay here then...”



On the night road, I started talking to the old man who is rolling in the back seat. TLN-He got injured by the MC so he can’t move

“Is it okay to go straight this way?”

“...”

『Bad, bad. This way is to the villa. I have to escape somehow... 』

Even if he doesn’t speak, I got the answer from [Mind Reading].

『Who the hell is this guy, what magic is he using? When he was against Kanada, he disappeared, he could easily infiltrate me and Arai’s apartments. Who the heck is he?』

The old man is completely frightened of me.

The powers I have shown so far ... not only the fighting power but the [Free Visit] and [Invisibility] I used for infiltration, and now it is my [Mind Reading].

It is clear that he is frightened by these powers.

I collected a list of evidence that the television station and that country are connected from his villa with the help of [Mind Reading] as he was too terrified to talk.



In the morning, in Executive One.

I was sipping coffee while watching 100-inch television.

“This is a very serious misconduct.”

“Some cancellations of broadcasting licenses are also underway.”

I made the list of corrupt people public online.

I saved data to overseas servers and made it impossible for them to erase it easily.

I also published it as my accounts name – “sinji”.

“sinji” is attracting attention because of the Arai and Kanada cases, I am starting to be seen as a messenger of justice.

The list of names that I put online spread around Japan in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 18: A world that kills a savior and is destroyed

“Good morning Shiho... What happened, you look like you are in a good mood?”

When I woke up in the morning, I was curious about why Shiho was smiling more than normal.

When she heard my voice, she toward me while smiling.

“Good morning Kazama, look at this!”

“Okay?”

I look at her phone that she passed to me.

With a glance at the screen – I understood.

“Oh, it is about me?”

“Yes! Everyone is saying that you are incredible, also look at the tags.”

“What is this... why are they all tagged Pandora?”

A lot of the posts have “# Pandora” commented with them.

“It’s about Kazama, some people are calling you that.”

“Pandora? Why?”

“It is referring to Pandora’s box, you are the hope that inside the box with all the despair and misfortune.”

“It’s not a bad name.”

Pandora?

I sat on the sofa and turned on the TV with the remote control.

A morning TV show, a commentator is standing up.

“It is a rogue person who is being labelled a messenger of justice!”

TLN-I don’t get how recording a couple live streams count as going rogue...

“That’s right. Because Japan has a legal system, it stupid for anyone other than the police and court to judge anyone.”

“That’s right. To affirm, this Shinji is just a self-centred criminal who thinks they are a hero!”

“It’s terrible, is not it?”

Shiho who brought my breakfast on a tray said angrily.

“They are saying Kazama is a bad person no matter where I look.”

“That’s not the case.”

“But it is stupid!”

“Do not worry, the public opinion is different to the people on TV.”

“... Yes, that’s right!”

Shiho’s smartphone suddenly rang.

“Oh, I’m sorry”

“I do not mind, who is it?”

“I don’t know... Oh!”

“What happened.”

“It is From Mitsuki! What should I do, what should I do!”

“Calm down, take a deep breath and pick up the call.”

“Yes!”

Shiho repeatedly took some deep breaths as she was told and then answered the phone.

“Gwood Mworning!”

Hey hey, can you please talk without biting your tongue?

“It’s Kondo. I am sorry for calling early in the morning.”

“There is something I’d like to ask you for. My junior is wanting to know Kazama’s contact details, so please can you tell me them?”

“Why does a junior want to know his contact details?”

“She is a girl who I asked Kazama to help.”

“Yamashita Mihama?”

The call was on speaker, so I accidentally commented.

“So you are there. I was wondering if you could give your contact details to her.”

“I do not mind giving them.”

“Thank you. I will get in touch with you later.”



At night, on top of Executive One.

On the rooftop lounge, I was holding a glass there.

“Sorry for making you wait.”

She has brought a refill of sake and a container of sausages. It’s a simple sake, but it is still good.

“Delicious, Shiho good at mixing.”

“Such... It’s not a big deal.”

“Woof...”

Sray hasn’t changed to her elf form yet.

I looked up at the sky, the moon is hidden.

Sure can return to its former state only when the full moon is out.

She will remain a puppy today.

I got a sausage out of the container and presented it to Sray.

“Do you want it?”

Sley sniffs the sausage and takes it.

After giving her the sausage, I enjoyed drinking in the evening lounge.

Executive One’s lounge is terribly fantastic and it’s like being in a luxury hotel bar.

“What happened?”

“What is it?”

“_“

Sley who had been eating sausages until now suddenly stopped.

“Well, what’s wrong? Is she allergic to sausages?”

“... No, it looks like it’s not that.”

At first, I thought so too, but I found out that it was different immediately.

There is a mass like a black gas coming out of her mouth.

“What is this?”

“It is called Pain”

“Pain?”

“It is the grudges that gathered from humans suffering in that world, it is a monster that appeared in shape of the grudges.”

“Monster!?”

The Pain has jumped out completely from the mouth of Sray.

“Well, monster... no way... really?”

“I will explain in detail later, but this is confidential”

“... Understood.”

Shiho opened one breath and nodded with a calm appearance.

It is a powerful gaze to look at me.

Trust for me was able to be seen strongly.

I pinched the air and flicked it.

As expected it is too weak, [Distance Battle] is only level 1.

Three Pains appeared.

Both of the three were blown off with an air flick and I got 30 skill points.

The Pains came here through here through the body of Sray.

I can tell that it is not from this world.

And the fact that the Pain appeared means that the other world is suffering a lot.

“They are stupid people.”

I confirmed that the pane ceased to exist.

After checking the surroundings, I explained everything to Shiho.

That I went to the other world, and then came back here.

Shiho was first surprised at the story, but due to everything that has happened, she believed it.

Chapter 19: Competent reporter

Shiho and Sray are with me at a canal in Tokyo.

When I got off the car and got off the canal, I saw people walking, jogging and fishing.

“Bingo.”

“What do you mean by bingo?”

Shiho reacted to my words.

Shiho’s maid clothes are conspicuous here.

In the beginning, she didn’t like the maid clothes as they cost a lot of money, but she gradually became accustomed to them, and now she likes them.

When I invited her to go out today, she came in maid clothes.

Well, it’s cute so there is no problem.

“Look the people who are fishing over there.”

“There are people who have three fishing rods by themselves, can you catch so much?”

“There is surprisingly a lot of fish in these places.”

“Oh, is that so?”

“If you look at the pillar of the iron bridge over there, the shellfish are densely attached to it so the fish gather there aiming at them.”

“That’s right... still, what did you mean by bingo?”

“Wait and see.”

It is more fun to show it than give an explanation, so I walked on the trail along the canal along with her.

I took out what I bought in advance from my pocket.

“What is this... marbles?”

“Yeah, it’s a marble.”

“What are you going to do with a marble?”

“Look at it.”

I look at the water surface with a marble in my hand.

As I looked for a little bit, I could see the fish swimming in the river.

I aimed the fish I found with the marble.

TLN-Bears, deer, bees and fish, what animal will be his next victim?

When I pinched a marble with my fingers and flicked it, the marble flew away at a fish with momentum like a bullet.

The marble raised a splash and then a dead fish came floating to the surface.

—You have earned 2 skill points. TLN – A fish is the same as a thug...

I got some skill points.

By the way, I saw some money in the water, but it sunk straight away.

TLN – Someone is going to find a load of dead fish, marbles and money in this canal.

“I explained about skill points, I got two points just now from the fish.”

“Awesome, it is like a game!”

I nodded, once I confirmed that there were no other people around me, I told Shiho.

“I told you yesterday, I was in a different world for a while ago.”

“Oh, yes!”

“It’s the ability I took home from the other world, the ability to acquire skill points by hunting, the skill points will accumulate each time you defeat something.”

“So that was why you were defeating bears.”

“Oh, the bear was delicious, it was a total of 20 points, compared to the least 2 points of this fish.”

“I see.”

“Because you have been doing this a lot, aren’t you very strong?”

“Yes, this thing is -“

“Yes, this thing is confidential, is it not?”

Shiho smiled a mischievous smile.

“It’s a secret between me and Kazama.”

“And Sray too.”

“Didn’t you say that she is a person from a different world?”

We look at the puppy at our feet – Sray.

“Oh, she can also return to the human figure at a full moon.”

“Is that so?”

I was going to wait until the next full moon if she could not believe it, but surprisingly she accepted it straight away.

“But it is hard to think of her a person as she looks like a dog and can’t talk.”

“I can communicate with her any time though.”

“Is that so? Ah... with a skill.”

“Yeah.”

“That is amazing! Can you talk to other animals?”

“I haven’t tried that yet.”

I look around.

I see a dog with an old couple.

The puppy is running around the old couple.

I tried using [Mind Reading] on the puppy.

“No, it didn’t work.”

“So it is just Sray?”

“It seems to be like that.”

After that, I continued fish hunting.

—Skill—

Skill points: 129/999

Acquired Skills (11 / ∞)

[Close Combat]LV 7

[Long Distance Attack] LV 1

[Increase Attack Power (Evade)] LV1

[Invisibility] LV 2

[Counter]

[Lower Point Cost]

[Double Skill Points]

[Complete Translation]

[Free Visit]

[Money Drop]

[Mind Reading]

It would be better to increase the special skills that can cope with special circumstances because it is not necessary to increase fighting power anymore to deal thugs, but it is necessary to increase the attack power soon so I can deal with the Pain that will be coming here in the future.

I am still too weak now, so I need to become stronger.

[Close Combat] is up to level 7 so I will postpone getting it higher for the time being.

In the meantime let's upgrade [Long Distance Attack] and [Increase Attack Power (Evade)].

Using the points that I currently have, I raised both of them from one to three.

Then, using marbles, I aim at fish underwater again.

“I wish it was summer.”

“Why?”

“Because there is a lot of jellyfish in the summer, white jellyfish in the dirty water, it will be easy to target because they stand out.”

“I see!”

I keep aiming for fish with marbles, getting two points per fish.

Sometimes walkers and joggers go past.

From there point of view, I am just throwing marbles as they didn't notice me aiming at fish.

Such a thing did not attract much attention, so I continued to get the skill points.

“Okay, I just got [Long Distance Attack] to level 4. If this is the case I can do that.”

“What is that?”

“Oh, that's -“

Where I thought it would be better to show it than to explain, I got interrupted.

“Oh, what is it? There is a maid”

“Seriously, it is Maid”

“Why is there a maid here, this is not Akiba.”

Three thugs came down from the top of the levee.

“This is a good opportunity, watch this Shiho.”

“Yes!”

Shiho who was a little frightened by the appearance of thugs, but when I said that, she changed completely, she now has an excited look.

I hold my hand out getting ready to flick the air at the thugs.

“Maid, you should come with us.”

“You can just ignore that guy.”

“Maid cosplay should just stay in Akiba...”

Ignoring the thugs voices, I flick the air.

Patchoon!

The flick gives a good sound.

The next moment, one of the thugs collapsed.

He has fainted and crumbled onto the floor.

“What’s wrong?”

“Why are you playing around?”

While the remaining two panicked, I flicked the air again twice.

Two more noises, and then the two people collapsed onto the ground.

“Yeah yeah yeah! Well, what was that?”

“Oh, that’s [Long range fighting], it was just a punch at Level 1, but now I can do shock waves with just some air. Although at the current level the power is still about a punch.”

“You are amazing, you can defeat men with just finger flicks.”

At level 9, it will be possible to break iron pipes alone with finger flicks, and of course, not only the finger flicks but also other ranged attacks will have raised attack strength accordingly.

Chapter 20: Dead body kick

(Do you want power?)

“Who are you!?”

Arai looked around with a surprised face.

He is in a “hospital”, a luxurious room where only limited people can enter.

Currently, there is no one else in the hospital room.

(Do you want power?)

The voice echoes directly into his head.

“What do you mean by power?”

(If you want power-)

Something black appeared in front of Arai’s eyes.

Something black, his common sense can only call it that.

The color is jet black, a gaseous mass floats in front of him.

(- then take this.)

“...”

Illusion... hallucination?

Those words emerged in his mind and made his vigilance strong but eventually, he lost to the temptation.

This voice is a voice with tremendous charm to Arai.

If you dare say – It is the whisper of the devil.

He could not resist the charm of such voice, Arai reached out for the black mass.

As soon as he touched it, the name “Pain” and overflowing power fill Arai’s body.

TLN – Meaning he learnt it is called “Pain” and he got a lot of power.

He felt it for the first time in his life, primitive power.

Arai felt it swell in his body as it filled his entire body.

Arai swung his hands casually, and on the other side of the room – the vase placed at a distance of more than 10 meters shattered into pieces.

“Awesome! If I have this power has this power, I can destroy that man!”

A knocking sound suddenly was heard from the door.

“What?”

“Sorry for waking you up, there is a woman who wants to meet you.”

“I said no one is allowed to meet me.”

“Sorry, but she keeps saying she wants to meet “sinji”.

“-!”

sinji.

The man who has driven him into the current situation.

Looking at Arai’s wrongdoings, Arai is clearly in the wrong, but he does not think he is.

Rather, he is just thinking of Shinji as an enemy who destroyed what has been built over half a lifetime in an instant.

Hatred further increased in Arai.

Hatred swells and rises rapidly.

Hatred got into the deepest part of Arai’s soul.

“Come in.”

“Yes.”

Arai smiled as they came in.

He put his hand up towards them.

A new Pain emerges from his hand.

The newly created Pain, a completely new Pain, possessed them.

Arai warped the corner of his mouth with a violent smile.



At night, on the rooftop terrace of Executive One.

Shiho had a surprised look, looking at Sray that changed from a puppy to the figure of an elf under the full moon.

“Wow, she really became a human.”

“Well, its an Elf not a human.”

“Wow, her ears are sharp... so beautiful...”

Shimo was amazed by the elf who has a fantastic beauty in the moonlight.

I think I had a similar reaction when I saw the elves for the first time.

“Nice to meet you, Shiho, my name is Sray.”

“Ah, I am Sayama Shiho.”

Because it was the first time she had seen her in her elf form, she greeted her aloofly.

“Umm... Can I touch your ears?”

“Why?”

“There are no elves here, your ears are unusual.”

“Oh, I see.”

“I was also like that, but you do not want others to pull your ears, don’t do it too hard.”

“Understood”

Shiho pulled and twisted the sharp ears that are characteristic of elves.

“Sorry, asking for funny things... It’s really an elf...”

“Oh, did you not believe that I was from another world?”

“I have believed it! What Kazama says is always alright! But after all it is true ... it is really true...”

“I do not understand...”

“It’s amazing... he didn’t just go to another world, he saved the world over there.”

“Shinji is a saviour to us, there is no doubt he would save this world too if something happened.”

“Yeah, I understand that Kazama-san is amazing!”

I looked at the full moon, and while I was drinking sake, my smartphone began to vibrate.

It’s a phone from Yamashita Mihama.

“Hello.”

“Shinji? It is Mihama.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Um... please can you come and see me tomorrow?”

“I do not mind-“

I was about to ask why but she started talking excitedly shortly saying I could come.

“Really! Thank you! I learnt how to bake a cake, I would like to have Shinji eat it.”

“Yeah, I understand, I am looking forward to it.”

“Yes! See you tomorrow!”

After hanging up, Shiho had a complicated look.

“Handmade cake of an idol... her feminine power seems to be strong...”

Suddenly, my phone started vibrating again.

Did she forget to tell me something?

“... Unknown number?”

“What’s wrong, Kazama?”

“There is a call from an unknown number.”

“Well you should probably pick the call up”

“Okay I will”

“Hello.”

“Hehe...”

“Who are you?”

“Have you forgotten my voice?”

“I am sorry, but I don’t memorise the voice of every man I talk to.”

“Hehe he ... is that so? Then look at this, you might remember.”

The call ended, and then I got an email.

I frown my eyes and opened the mail.

The email has a link to a video site.

When I click on it, the video turns out to be a live video.

It is the same thing that I used to catch Arai and Kanada.

The video shows a dark room, in there is a girl detained.

She is tied up and has a blindfold.

It is a girl I remember seeing.

“The ambassador’s daughter...”

“Huh?”

“Mu?”

To the two women are surprised, I close the video and pick up the call.

“Who are you, why are you detaining her?”

“This girl visited me and asked where you are.”

“What...?”

“She is a foolish girl who is naive.”

“... Arai?”

I heard them laugh again.

I finally remembered who they are.

“Are you insane? That’s the ambassador’s daughter... This is a terrorist threat...”

“Hehuu, Fahahaha... Come to me....”

“ ...”

“I will kill you with this hand...”

“You aren’t sane.”

“Hehuhu, Fahahahaha...”

Arai then hung up.

“What’s wrong, Kazama?”

“What is going on?”

“That is—”

At that time, I tried to explain to them, there was a tremendous sound.

The rooftop lounge shook – No, Executive One itself shook.

I grab the handrail, both Shiho and Sray also grabbed it, I saw a car that struck us.

A few men got down from the car and showed themselves.

“He is showing clear hostility...”

“It looks like it... he looks strange though...”

“Huh?”

“he is possessed by Pain.”

“What!?”

Sray is shocked, she looked at the attacker again.

Their eyes are hollow, and their mouths are wide open.

“Certainly, they are possessed by Pain... but why...”

“The cause doesn’t matter, for now, I will defeat the guys, you two go inside.”

I confirmed that they went downstairs and then I jumped to the ground from

the edge of the lounge.

The men who are possessed by Pain noticed me and headed towards me.

“When you roll it to kill”

First check.

I used “reading” towards the person who is possessed by Pain.

“Kill... sinji... kill...”

『It hurts... please can somebody save me...』

After checking the ten people, all the voices from their mouths and the voices from their mind are different.

“I need to make it in time”

I punch the belly of the nearest man.

The body folded onto the floor, he then vomited blood.

Pain then came out of him the next moment.

Patchin!

I flick the air and erase the pain with the shockwave.

With the Pain gone, the man looked saner while crumbled to the ground.

TLN-Saved him from the possession, but broke his ribs in the process...

I avoid an attack by another man and then erase the Pain which came out after I punched him.

I repeat the same thing the other eight possessed people.

By the way, the points per person is 10.

I can forcibly remove the Pain like this in the early stages of possession.

“-!”

At the moment, I felt huge murderous intent.

My body instinctively took evasive actions.

A sharp blade passed by my nose.

After taking a distance away from them and looking at them, I notice it is a face I have seen before.

He is a giant whose upper body is naked and he has a tattoo on his back, he is carrying a Japanese sword.

It is the chairman of Kanai Enterprises. TLN-He is from chapter 7

“Kill... absolutely... kill you”

Kanai rushes at me, his Japanese sword swung towards me.

I dodge it and the car behind me was hit instead.

The car body is beautifully split in two, the glass breaks into small fragments.

He can only do this because he has been possessed by Pain, he lost control of his body in exchange for power.

“Answer me, are you still sane?”

“Kill... Kill you...”

『Uu... someone... somebody help me...』

I used [Mind Reading], it seems that I can still save them.

Kanai rushes at me, I picked up a piece of broken glass and flicked it at him.

[Long Distance Attack]

[Counter]

[Increase Attack Power (Evade)]

Flicking the glass with the multiplication of three skills, broke the Japanese sword of Kanai.

I rushed towards him, punched him in the stomach to get the Pain out and then erased it with a finger flick.

I take out my smartphone and look at the live video, the ambassador's daughter is still being detained.

I am sorry for getting you involved... I am going to help you now.



The location that Arai sent me was an abandoned warehouse near the sea.

When I arrived at the destination I opened the shutter of the warehouse and entered, I saw a camera standing up on a tripod and the captive daughter of the ambassador being restrained.

“Mugu!”

“I’m sorry to keep you waiting, I will rescue you soon.”

“Muguu!”

“I’m sinji! I am the same person as last time! “

I thought she could be fake, but I know it is actually her after checking with [Mind Reading].

Arai appeared next to me, panting from the side.

“I found you, I found you...”

“You are a kind person, you told me the real whereabouts.”

“Because of you I am, I am...”

“... Are you still sane?”

“Because of your fault yeah yeah!”

Arai is already rushing at me.

A 50-year-old rushed at me at ultra fast speed.

— Buoon!

The punch grazed my nose with a tremendous sound.

『Kill you, absolutely kill you! !』

It is the power that he could draw out since he has fully assimilated with the Pain.

“Arai, stop it now.”

“Die Die Die!”

『Die Die Die!』

The words in his mouth and his mind were totally together.

It was already evidence that Arai was too late.

I bought 2 levels of [Attack Power Up (Avoidance)] to get it to level 6.

I avoid the attack of Arai who rushes at me and then give a counter punch.

[Close Combat] Level 7

[Increase Attack Power (Evade)] Level 6

[Counter]

Arai who eats the counter blows away.

Arai who was beaten with enough power to break an ordinary person into pieces of meat into ordinary pieces smashed into a wall.

Then, his body turned into a giant Pain.

I then destroyed the Pain with finger flicks.

It gave 100 points, that is the biggest amount of points I have gotten on Earth so far at once.

“I know you are watching, please do not stay silent any longer.”

I said that in the deepest voice I could do.

At the moment, the scenery in front of me changed.

From the space where the ambassador was detained, it became that place where the goddess is.

“Were you involved after all?”

“I’m sorry, but...”

I buy the skill [First Strike].

The skill makes the first strike on an opponent have twice as much power.

I approached the goddess and hit her.

The goddess blew off with high momentum.

After blowing off for a few tens of meters, the momentum finally stops, then she gets up.

The goddess walked back other but didn’t give any complaints.

“Why did you bring Pain over to Earth?”

“Will you forgive me if I give you the explanation?”

“I will listen to it.”

“It is true that some came through Slay, but it was naturally drawn to other places.”

“So that is why Arai got possessed?”

“Yes.”

“I understand.”

I know the nature of Pain, it is strongly drawn by malice.

“But why send Pain over here”

“For Sray, when you defeat Pain, points accumulate separately, those points will be given to Sray when she returns.”

“... I see, so I will defeat the Pain and accumulate points so Sray can save that world when needed.”

“Yes”

“Why didn’t you tell me that before?”

“I’m sorry...”

“...”

The goddess looks straight at me.

“From now on... please... please...”

After the goddess lowered her head deeply, and then my sight was wrapped in a dazzling white light.



In the morning, in Executive One.

While sipping morning coffee I was looking at the TV.

Not only on the net, the name Pandora, is on the television.

Shiho is beside me with a frustrated expression.

The reason for this is the biased footage that is always used on TV.

“Shiho, it is only the TV that has the biased footage.”

I showed her my smartphone.

A lot of people have dissatisfaction with television’s biased coverage.

The majority supports the behavior of “Pandora” and condemns the bias of the press.

“Eventually the TV will have to stop using biased coverage.”

“That’s right.”

“Hey, Kazama.”

This time I heard a voice from the side.

A foreigner who understands the language through the skill [interpreter], the ambassador’s daughter, Reina.

“If you want to, our country could-“

“I am not interested.”

I denied her before she could finish, she wants me to be in the spotlight, but I would rather not be in it, because of this, she looks a little depressed.

I feel a bit bad, but I do not plan to be in the spotlight.

“Sorry.”

“No, Kazama does not need to apologize.”

Suddenly a Pain came outside the window.

I opened the window, defeated the pane with a finger flick, gaining 10 points.

The Pain mostly come because of the intention of the goddess, but there is more than that.

“The world over there seems to be increasingly getting worse.”

The other world is becoming increasingly chaotic, but it doesn’t affect me much here.

I decided not to think about it much.

I abandoned that world and came back here because I decided to live a lot freer.

Today I will also get skill points and use big amounts of money casually.